The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO ETERNITY.

Deoal offspring of a God
Omnipotent! immutable! sublime!
Amazed I stand before thine endless flood,
Infinitude of Time!
Amazed, I bow
And pay my homage, Autocrat, to thee!—
And whilst a sacred awe my soul entwines,
Fain would I know,
Fain scan the vastness of thy shoreless sea.
Wild as some new-fledg'd prisoner that pines
To try the depth of you expressive skies,
And, with unquenched gaze
Drink the full glory of th' empyreal blaze:
Would burst the bonds terrestial minds enthrall!
And from this darken'd region of decay
On starry pinions would adventurous rise
To fadeless realms of never-dying day!
But ah! my soul
Looks on her shapeless wings, and mournful sighs.

Dread prototype of HIM, whose arm
Sustains this dadal universe of worlds!
Whom the big-orbed Sun that ceaseless whirls
His fiery car throughout circumfluent space!—
Whom burning comets, that inconstant roll
In orbits multiform:—
Innumerous planets—Isbant spheres that trace
The many sky:
All, all, the starry phalanx that adorn
Its canopy:—
The blush of evening—and the laugh of morn:—
Whom all incessant breathe in songs of praise;
Thee would I sing, but O!
I shrink, how fearful from the mighty task!
And trembling ask
Can finite vision measure space immense?
Can thought survey
Thine implex bounds, illimitably great?
Or puny mind compress omniscient fate!
Away! vain thought, away!
Presumption hence!
And when HIS voice
The bellowing thunder imitates (how vain!)
And 'mid the billows of the stormy-clad skies
Grim Darkness rides with its portentous train:
When the loud tempest's raging sound
Drinks up the whirlwind, and with threatening bow
Rolls trembling Earth reverberate the sound;
When learn thy littleness—and bow
Unconscious down!
Till the 'Dread Messenger' thy summons sound
And clad in all its glory Eternity be known!
SENEX

Go, faithless one!
Tho' thou wilt leave my heart
Sear'd, desolate and lone,
We here must part.

I would not ask thee now
To shed one tear for me;
I would not cloud thy brow
With misery.

The flow'rs of love that bloom'd
But for a little time,
To an early grave were doom'd,
Nipp'd in their prime.

But, they now are dead,
And never more shall bloom,
Their withered leaves still shed
A sweet perfume.

And on this consecrated spot,
Thro' long-revolving years,
They ne'er shall be forgot
By mem'ry's tears.
CARLOS.

TO FORTUNE.

I say, dame Fortune, don't you think, yourself,
It's almost time that I should have some pelf;
You know full well I've waited man; a year,
(And many more I'll have to wait, I fear,)
And waited too, with some degree of pleasure,
Hoping your lady ship might have some leisure,
Some idle day, in which you'd deign to pour
On yours respectfully, a golden shower.
I need not say how much I am distressed,
Nor tell how low my spirits are depressed,
With half an eye, if you're disposed to look,
You'll read it in my face, as in a book;
Nor yet how most unpleasant 'tis to hear,
Upon my brow, the finger marks of care;
The giggling girls cry out, "upon my life
I'd want a husband ere I'd be his wife."

I know it, fortune, felt it from my birth,
That poverty's a crime, a very curse,
Much worse than eastern plagues, or yellow fever,
Or any other evil, that's yet ever
Been poor'd by fate on that strange creature, man,
And blast him with a worse, the never can;
I mean, whilst you, great fortune, rule the world,
But have a care, good dame, you may be hurled
From your high station, low as Lucifer,
And groan like him, when you think what you were.
Now hear me, Fortune, grant me my request,
With a few millions make me truly blest,
An', I'll forget your frowns, in gone-by years,
And if you're liberal, e'en forget the tears
The bli tering tears, I've shed for many a day,
And for your highness ever, ever pray.

But if you scorn my humble cry and prayer,
I'll roll my sleeves up, make my right arm bare,
With awful resolution seize my pen,
'Twill be the time, good dame, to tremble then,
For faith, I'll tell mankind of all your tricks,
Show how you merit their well lik'd on ricks,
And if hard words and names my end can compass,
I'll raise about your ears so dire a rumpus—
That you'll be glad to leave your glittering throne,
And in some cave your fallen state bemoan:
Think well, ere you do hesitate what to do,
For if you fall, no longer man to you,
Will bow his manly head, or bend his knee,
Neglected, scorn'd, forgotten, you will be.

Three days I give you, madam, to decide,
Comply or well, nor do my threat deride,
For should I (I repeat you from your throne,
I'll hermit turn, live in the woods alone.
(See what a loss to mankind and to you,
For subjects such as I, there are but few;)
By Jupiter, ere you my peace shall ravage,
I'll leave this christian land, become a savage.
WILL, THE SCRIBE

LINES,

On reading Scott's Life of "Napoleon Bonaparte."

Son of Fortune! child of Fame!
What leav'st thou but a deathless name!
A pompous mark, at which the world
Its envy-venomed shafts has hurled;
Thought'st thou, thy noon of life would be
Visited in so dark a destiny!
Methinks thy manly voice I hear,
In pensive swells burst on my ear,—
The pinon'rous breeze is felt no more,
The skies with vengeful thunders roar;
Life's billows now run mountain high,
And each to each heaves back a sigh;
E'en in the wind's low whispering tone,
Is heard the death-wail and the moan;
And he, to whom I've bowed the knee,
Forsakes me in adversity.
Curst be the world that chains me down,
To bloomless rock like truant hound;
Curst be the blighting hand of fate,
That laid my prospects desolate;
Curst be my restless spirit, now
To wily tyrants it must bow,
And loathed, rejected, and despised,
By those who once it idolized;—
A wand'rer 'neath the frown of heaven,
From Sun of morn to moon of even.
J. P. C.

TO MISS C—— SANDWICH.

Go, little paper, to the maid
Whose charms have taught my anxious breast
That Love may ever hearts invade,
And tranquil mind deprive of rest;
Go thou, and while thy lines are reading,
For me be kindly interceding.

Tell her I live but in her smiles,
Tho' true, she ne'er smiled on me;
But Hope and Love with flattering wiles,
Lead me those fancied smiles to see;
Smiles of contempt perhaps now rising,
The lines and writer both despising.

Go, happy paper, fearless go,
Nor dread the flames that thee await;
Flames in thy master's bosom glow,
Then, why should'st thou lament thy fate;
Go, from her hands receive thine ending,
Off'ring to love, in flames ascending.

But should she read and lay thee by,
Be sure her breast can kindness feel;
Ah! could'st thou read it in her eye,
For thou would'st ne'er the glance reveal;
Go then, and to her heart appealing,
Nought that I doubt or hope concealing.

Bear then thy master's message straight,
Say much I love, say much I fear,
Say that her frowns, contempt and hate,
Are what I cannot, could not bear;
Say that without her life's no blessing,
Known [illegible] week [illegible]
Michigan. CARO.

THE MORALIST.

MESSIAH'S THRONE.

It is the throne of God. He who sitteth on it is the Omnipotent. Universal being is in his hand. Revolution, force, fear, as applied to his kingdom, are words without meaning. Rise up in a rebellion if thou hast courage. Associate with thee the whole mass of infernal power. Begin the ruin of whatever is fair or good in this little globe—pass from hence, pluck the sun out of his place—and roll the volume of desolation through the starry world.—What hast thou done unto him! It is the puny menace of a worm against Him whose frown is perdition. "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh."

HAPPINESS

Is much more equally divided than some of us imagine. One man may possess most of the materials, but little of the thing; another may possess much of the thing but very few of the materials. In this particular view of it, happiness has been beautifully compared to the manna in the desert, he that gathereth much had nothing over, and he that gathereth little had no lack; therefore, to diminish envy, let us consider not what others possess, but what they enjoy; mere riches may be the gift of lucky accident or blind chance, but happiness must be the result of prudent preference and rational design; the highest happiness then can have no other foundation than the deepest wisdom; and the happiest fool is only as happy as he knows how to be.

SORROW.

The sharpest and most melting sorrow is that which arises from the loss of those we have loved with tenderness—whether that loss be occasioned either by the mandates of Death, or the decrees of adverse fortunes. Yet the animate heart of the partner of its bosom, whom Death has locked in his cold embrace, is cheered amidst its anguish, with the radiating hope, that the departed object which demands the emblem of friendship, has escaped the pain which agonizes the soul who pays the mournful tribute, and that ere long they will be re-united in that blessed abode where the "wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." Whilst the wandering exile, whom fate has doomed, against his own heart and the wishes of adoring friendship, to roam through creation a dupe to the follies and a slave to the toils of life, although braving the storms of adversity and the contumely of the ignorant and malignant, is buoyed up with the conciliatory belief that the fire-brand of defamation, though wielded with all the accumulated force of burlesque and ingenuity, will fall harmless at his feet, and that his barque may yet glide serenely along the current of time to the long-wished-for port of its affection.

Ninety years hence not a single man or woman now twenty years of age will be alive.—Ninety years! alas! how many of the lively actors at present on the stage of life will make their exit long ere ninety years shall have rolled away! And could we be sure of ninety years, what are they? "A tale that is told;" a dream; an empty sound, that passeth on the wings of the wind away, and is forgotten. Years shorten as man advances in age: like the degrees in longitude, man's life declines as he travels towards the frozen pole, until it dwindles to a point, and vanishes for ever. Is it possible that life is of so short duration. Will ninety years erase all the golden names over the doors in town and country, and substitute others in their stead? Will all the now blooming beauties fade and disappear, all the pride and passion, the love, hope, and joy pass away, in ninety years, and be forgotten? "Ninety years!" (says Death) "do you think I shall wait ninety years? Behold, to-day, and to-morrow, and every day is mine. When ninety years are past, this generation will have mingled with the dust, and be remembered not."

ENMITY.

Plutarch wisely tells us, that a man should not suffer himself to hate even his enemies, because in hating them, you contract such a vicious habit of mind, as will, by degrees, break out upon your friends, or upon those who are indifferent to you.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

MY PENCIL.

"——— 'tis but fancy's sketch."

ALICE GREYSON.

(*Concluded.*)

Five months of the six, her intended period of absence from home, had passed, and found her the principal attraction in every circle in which she moved.—Lovely in mind and in person, accomplished to a degree beyond the ordinary grade of female education, how could it be otherwise? Flattered, caressed, admired,—her bosom became the seat of feelings to which she had hitherto been utterly a stranger; she was pleased with their influence, and sipped the cup of human felicity till it bewildered her, and all her pure and unsophisticated traits of nature for a season slept.

During the first two or three months she thought continually of home, and often wondered within herself what Harcourt Bellaney remembered the wreck of the carriage, and the pleasant walk it produced; but then, a little while, and her heart dwelt less and less upon such things; and, finally, the receipt of a letter was the only means of reminding her that such a place existed as Greyson Grove, or that she had other friends beyond the polite and fashionable society of Philadelphia.

Now all this can be readily accounted for without charging upon Alice any wilful dereliction of filial duty—it arose from that *thoughtlessness* which sometimes imperceptibly gets the better of sober judgment, even in bosoms where every thing is amiable, affectionate and kind. But it is wrong—and be assured, my fair friend, that whenever under such circumstances the truant sensibilities of the heart are gathered in, they bring with them a self-reproach, more poignant and bitter than pen or tongue can describe.

"And when do you return to Virginia, Miss Greyson?" said the exalted personage already introduced to the reader, after the usual salutations had passed, one brilliant and crowded evening, at his residence in High street.

"Papa has made me *promise* to return early next month," replied Alice, "but, dear me, Sir, I should be delighted to spend the winter in this city. I know not how to leave my kind friends so soon."

"I regret to hear of your excellent mother's continued indisposition," observed the President. "I hope, however, your last advices were favorable."

"Mama, you know, Sir, is 'generally in delicate health. I trust, however, the spring will again perfectly restore her."

"Miss Greyson is in demand, Sir," said the Secretary of War, as he approached, and, with a bow to the President, extended his hand. [illegible] appears, is so enchanting, it cannot possibly be dispensed with."

In a few moments more she was seated at the grand piano.

Well! another month elapsed—the period of her intended stay had expired, and the letters from home spoke of nothing but the pleasure so near at hand of meeting—but there was to be a splendid ball given at the house of a foreign ambassador of distinction, in about three weeks, and the friends of Alice could not but beg her to prolong her visit till it had taken place; and a member of the legation had actually *insisted* that she should not deprive them of the pleasure of her company by flying off to Virginia.

She wrote to her father to beg him to excuse her returning for that *short* period, and joined in the general anticipation among her friends of pleasure on that approaching occasion.

The answer came couched in the customary affectionate terms, but pressed her not to delay beyond the period referred to her return home. "Your dear mother," it continued, "it pains me to say, Alice, seems to be threatened with an indisposition similar to that of last autumn and winter, all traces of which we had so fondly hoped had entirely left her. Your presence, however, will no doubt add to the other means made use of to restore her."

The party, indeed, was very splendid: for these representatives of majesty, how they delight in showing forth the pageantry of their royal courts, to us simple, homespun republicans!—Well, we will not quarrel with them about that.

"Miss Greyson, you will be one of us, of course, in our excursion to the village of Burlington?" said one of her gayest admirers,—the gallant Colonel De Neville.

"Oh! dear Sir, I am infinitely obliged to you; but I leave here in two days for home."

"In two days!" exclaimed the Colonel;—"Impossible! why you petrify me with astonishment—surely you will not leave us till this delightful excursion of next week is over?"

"It would afford me much pleasure, Colonel De Neville, but——"

"No, no, no—no *buts*, if you please: we cannot go without you, and that is the whole truth of the matter."

The next day Alice, poor thing! was literally beset with solicitations to join this new party of pleasure up the Delaware; and she received tidings from her father that Mrs. Greyson was much better, and he trusted was getting well—but his letter contained a remarkable allusion to the scenery around Philadelphia, which he hoped she had taken sketches of for him.

She *had* taken a few, but then she thought a trip to Burlington would afford such a fine opportunity of adding to her collection—and then her mama was getting well—and so she yielded again to the tempting promise of enjoyment, and to the persuasions of Colonel De Neville, whose commanding person and winning deportment had banished from her mind *even the recollection* of Harcourt Bellaney.

Ten days elapsed before the time fixed on for the excursion arrived; and then bad weather obliged those concerned to postpone their gratification, from day to day, till nearly a week longer passed, when the projected jaunt took place.

De Neville now occupied her every thought: a gentleman of polished manners, liberal education, and fine address; and withal assiduous in his attentions to Alice, it was not at all unlikely that the young and giddy girl should fancy herself as deeply in love as she thought her admirer was himself. But how different the feeling she had for Colonel De Neville from that she *once* had for Colonel Harcourt Bellaney!—The latter, pure, disinterested, and artless,—the former, fanciful, disingenuous, and, as the result provod, unstable.—The one, the offspring of a consciousness of worth in the object beloved,—the other, the consequence of flattering attentions received.

It had been now some weeks since the excursion to Burlington, during which time Alice had received no intelligence whatever from her parents; and in place of that filial solicitude which, at one time would, under a like circumstance, have rendered her unhappy, she felt a listlessness and unconcern that would have induced a casual observer to conclude she had not a relative in the world except those under whose roof she was then abiding.

How long this listlessness and unconcern would have continued I know not, had not an incident occurred that brought home to her bosom *some* of those wandering feelings that had so long been absent.

"How unnecessary," remarked Colonel De Neville one evening, as he was sitting by her, with a newspaper; "how unnecessary, and even ridiculous, sometimes, are these eulogiums on the dead. Now here, for instance, doubtless he *was a fine young fellow*, but all this stuff about talents and amiability, and goodness, and mourning friends—who has *not* talents of some sort, and goodness, if but second rate; and as to mourning friends, a man must be a villain, indeed, through all his life, if he has no one to shed a tear at his grave. Do you not think so, Miss Alice?"

"Yes, Colonel, but it is the last tribute we can pay to our deceased friends, you know; and a departure from it now, that custom has made it so general, would appear singular."

"And will you write a handsome piece for *me*, then, Miss Greyson?" returned the Colonel, after a short pause, and with levity, as, taking her hand, he was about leaving her.—"No one else but *you* shall do me that favor."

"Colonel, you should not jest with matters of so serious a nature," replied Alice, coldly.

"Well, forgive me this once, and I will on to-morrow redeem my promise of accompanying you to church, and listen attentively to all that our good friend, the Bishop, has to say on the subject."

"On that condition I will," said Alice; "but you have promised me that so long, that I really shall hardly expect you to-morrow."

"To-morrow, *certainly*," answered De Neville, as he made his bow and retired.

The truth is, there was one trait in De Neville's character that Alice never thought of but with sorrow and displeasure—it was the lightness with which he always treated the subject of religion; and after he had gone she sat a few moments alone, reflecting how much more estimable he would be, divested of this failing. And if *she* could be the instrument of convincing him of the impropriety, how happy she should be, she thought, as she carelessly reached the newspaper he had left behind him.

After glancing over its contents, her eyes became suddenly rivetted to one spot;—she threw down the paper, and, bursting into tears, went to her chamber.—It was the death of Harcourt Bellaney!

There, the first time for many a day past, she opened her bosom to the feelings of nature—wept for him who had been discarded from her thoughts so long—recalled to her imagination the days of her childhood, her parents, her home—the hour when she left them—the accident of the carriage—the walk through [illegible] embowering with Harcourt Bellaney—all came rushing at once on her heart, and she sobbed in the bitterness of her spirit, that remembrance of such things had so long been buried in the unworthy feeling of self-gratification.

It was now the middle of December, and it needed not the letter from her father, which she received the next day, peremptorily requesting her return, to effect that object: her resolution was made, and on the third day after this incident happened she was on her way to Virginia, accompanied by her uncle, agreeably to the original arrangement made.

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"And has not my dear child *yet* arrived?" said a faint and feeble voice, from within a curtained bed in one of the chambers of Greyson Grove.

"Not yet, my love," was the reply—"I have no doubt, however, she will set out on the receipt of my last letter, which must, ere this, have reached her."

"Poor Alice!" resumed the same feeble voice, "I know her sensibility too well not to be assured how unhappy she will be if——"

Here the sufferer paused—but again continued, "Do not, dear husband, add to her anguish by harsh reproof—she was always rather thoughtless—and I cannot for a moment believe that any thing else but want of thought has kept her from us till this time."

The malady with which Mrs. Greyson was afflicted was now approaching its crisis: a pulmonary affection had baffled the skill of medical science, and she was now fast sinking into the grave. The absence of her beloved daughter occasionally grieved her; but, when she felt conscious that her life was drawing to its termination, her only earthly desire was that she might be permitted to embrace her dear child, ere she parted with her in this world for ever!

But, alas! this could not be! and yet it *might* have been—for weeks, the child of her best love *might* have administered to the comfort and happiness of a dear and dying mother—had not that rosy wreath of pleasure I spoke of engrossed all her wishes and her thoughts, and beguiled her from the sweet offices of filial affection.

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It was a fine clear christmas-day, as the carriage that conveyed Alice from Alexandria approached the precincts of Greyson Grove. As she passed under the shade of her native trees her heart softened at the idea of her long absence from them, and her wet eyes were hidden for a moment in her handkerchief. At length, the old gate-way was passed, the garden fence appeared, and the white walls of her birth-place and dwelling opened to her view—the carriage is at the door—and Alice is in the arms of her father.

"Oh! dear, *dear* papa, do forgive me for staying so long—how is mama?—where is she?—up stairs?"

Had she waited for an answer to these queries, her father was incapable of giving her any, but without doing so she flew from his embrace, and ran to her mother's chamber.

But she was not *there*—every thing was arranged in nice order, and the breeze was playing in the curtains of her mother's bed through the opened windows.

"Mama! mama!" said Alice, as in an instant she stepped into the adjoining room—an instant more and her senses reeled, her eyes became dim, and she fainted.

On recovering, she found herself reclining on a sofa in her own little room, with her father and an attending nurse by her side; she could not perfectly recall her wandering ideas; she had an indistinct recollection of returning home—of her father—of her mother's chamber—of something *like* her mother lying in the middle of the adjoining room clad all in white—of a coffin, and its lid by the side of it. Then, in a little while, came the impetuous rushing of the dreadful reality, and with a flood of tears and reiterated sobs from her breaking heart—"Oh! tell me—tell me—tell me," she exclaimed, as she covered her face with her hands.

And now, if I could just step across the Atlantic and borrow for a moment the pencil of our newly-appointed Secretary of Legation, at London, what a picture I would show you, my courteous reader!—a picture of the human heart, when it throbs with contrition for past errors—bursting, as it were, the bosom that contains it—every pulse, a pang of unutterable anguish—every thought, a thought of self-reproach! Oh! what an atonement for a breast of sensibility, like that of Alice Greyson's!

And then mercy—like the blessed sun, throwing a beam over the darkness of the bosom, to comfort it in its self-inflicted misery, and lighting up the tabernacle of the soul for the exclusive service of Him who despiseth not a contrite heart!

"Alice, my dear love, be comforted," said her father, "and when you are more composed, read this!" and he gave her a paper containing the well-known hand-writing of her mother, which, when she retired for the night, she opened, and read as follows:—

"*Grieve not, my dearest daughter; I know how you will be agonized that you did not come in time to close the dying eyes of your dear mother—think not for a moment I leave you thus with a feeling of reproach—no! my dear Alice, it has pleased heaven to deny my prayer to behold my darling daughter once more before I parted with her, in this world, for ever; but I do not murmur: repine not then yourself, my child, that we have not met again here. God preserve and comfort you, my dear child—look to Him for aid in every trial, and may the blessings of his kind providence ever attend you!*

M. A. GREYSON."

This was as a sweet unction to the lacerated heart of Alice—and served to soothe the violence of her affliction, though her grief was still excessive.

About a fortnight passed, and Alice was again seated in her pew at Pohick church:—another trial awaited her, for the funeral sermon of her departed mother was then to be delivered.—What a change had taken place since she was last within those sacred walls—there she sat in the habiliments of her mourning, the roses on her cheeks had gone, and left nothing but the paleness of preying sorrow;—instinctively she cast her eyes to where she so often saw the admired form of Harcourt Bellaney, but all there was vacancy—she withdrew them to her own pew, and a shudder crept over her at the thought of what a change was *there!* She recollected her declaration that she should be *so happy* when she resumed her seat there. Alas! there was a syllable to be added to that word, and it had been done!—it had been done!

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Reader,—there is a marble slab still to be seen in the garden of Greyson Grove—it is shaded by a beautiful drooping willow, that dips its extended branches in the purling brook that would retire to have peace, and rural communion with the blessed ONE who inhabiteth eternity! There, beneath that slab, is all that remains of the once beautiful, and gay, and youthful Alice Greyson, who, ere the sun had twice performed his annual course after her return home, sunk like a young spring flower, blighted in its early budding—a victim to the same fatal malady that assailed her mother. But who shall doubt that her gentle spirit is hovering in the world afar off, where sorrow and pain are not, and where peace and felicity aboundeth for ever!
L. S.

Extracts of letters from Europe.

GENOA.—My last hasty note, dated at Turin, informed you of our arrival there in safety and health. True, we had crossed the Alps in the midst of winter; but the genius of Napoleon has rendered that once formidable barrier passable with little difficulty at all seasons of the year. Turin presented nothing particularly worthy of attention, except the surrounding Alps, which, with the plain of Piedmont, form a vast and magnificent amphitheatre.—This brilliant scenery I saw in all its varieties—at day-break and sunrise, beneath the splendor of noonday, and colored by the softer glories of sunset. The conclusion of our journey from Turin to Genoa was delightful.—About noon of its last day, we had arrived at Roves, from whence, by a gradual ascent, we reached in about two hours the summit of the Apennines. The day, which in its commencement had been lowering, had now cleared up. The sun rejoicing in his strength had rolled away the mists from the mountain tops, and lighted up all nature with a congenial gladness. Being apprised that I should have a view of the sea from the summit, I had not patience to await the slow movement of the carriage, but walked on before. On reaching the highest point of the road, I was ready to cry out like the harassed ten thousand, "the sea, the sea." That broad and noble element indeed lay before me, the open path which in a few short weeks might conduct me safely to my own distant home. Though nearly twenty miles off, its waves shone like a mirror between the opening ridges of the Apennines. In descending into the valley of the Poluvera by traverses cut in the sides of the mountain, we entered almost at once into quite a different region. The snow, which had accompanied us all the way from Turin, had disappeared,—the hill side was clothed with verdure,—the early flowers of spring began to show their heads,—and a milder atmosphere breathed from the genial south. The valley itself is more beautiful than tongue can describe. Its ever varied mountains—its murmuring stream—its pleasant villas—its high seated churches—its picturesque villages placed by the river's side or on some lofty knoll, constituted a scene whose influence on my mind I must ever despair of communicating to another: especially do I feel this diffidence when I recall the accessories of the scene,—in one place a line of mules creeping slowly up the mountain's side,—in another a groupe of peasants in the peculiar costume of their country, red caps, short jackets, small clothes and long gaiters, with, perhaps, a coat or great coat arranged in careless folds over the shoulder—here a solitary individual opening the earth, a sign so grateful of returning spring—there another engaged in pruning vines, or cutting the canes which grow spontaneously in the humid bottoms—with here and there a priest in flowing garments, or a female decked in red, the favourite colour, which, though not calculated to satisfy good taste, still adds to the effect of romantic scenery. I have heard the Italians accused of laziness. I have myself seen them in crowds lounging unemployed, and sunning themselves in the streets of villages. But if such be their national characteristic, this valley at least forms a striking exception. Here not only every inch of apparently practicable ground is sedulously cultivated, but the steep sides of the mountains are covered with regular orchards of chesnut trees, and the stony bed of the river is actually cleared for use, and walled in little patches with the pebbles gathered in the operation.

Beautiful as the scenery had been before, at the close of day it became still more enchanting. The sun had sunk beyond the Apennines, leaving behind him a golden atmosphere which streamed softly up the valley, and relieved in yellow light the blue outlines of the mountains. The "drowsy tinklings" of the mule bells came faintly on the ear. The more deep and sonorous tones of the convent bells tolling for vespers broke upon the listening silence, and mingling together in harmonious discord floated along the stream, or were reverberated from the surrounding hills. The priest paused to speak with the attentive villagers, the peasant trudged cheerfully homeward with his burden, or hastened alertly to his evening devotions. All was soft and beautiful and calm, suited to the hour when the sun himself, his daily labor done, appears to sink into the arms of rest. A doubtful light shone upon the landscape as we approached the sea. We heard, before for the second time we saw, the waves of the Mediterranean. As we rode along its shore, my excited imagination could not but recall the scenes of which that sea had been the witness. It had borne upon its bosom the fleets of Tyre and Egypt, of Greece, of Carthage and of Rome. It had seen the shock of hostile navies, and sustained for ages the rich burden of eastern commerce. In later days, it had witnessed the triumph of a Doria, and had cultivated the youthful skill of a Columbus, whose native city was now at length at hand. The light upon its lofty Pharos glimmered like a star far above the horizon, and its long suburb lay before me, in itself a city.—At last upon turning the promontory on which the light house is situated, and entering at that point the external barrier, an amphitheatre of lights arose before me which I recognised at once as Genoa the Proud.

TRAVELLING OVER THE PAMPAS.

We started as the sun rose over the same vast and dreary plain which showed neither house, tree, nor shrub—nothing to obstruct the view from ranging round the horizon of desolation.—As we travelled full speed over this barren country, we were continually starting the affrighted deer, that would fly from us like the wind. It was my custom to ride on horseback ten or twelve leagues every morning. I sometimes amused myself hunting these beautiful animals, and found, after a long chase, I could generally come up with them. Not so with the ostriches; they would march away with the greatest appearent ease from a horse at full speed; they were not numerous, I only saw two during the whole journey across the Pampas. This day we travelled with amazing speed, and I could not but feel for the poor cargo-horses, that carried two heavy portmanteaus, and a bed each, keeping up with the carriage at full gallop. They lace the loads on as if the horses were made of iron; frequently have I seen two men with their feet against the horses' sides, drawing the rope of hide till it has literally been hid in its belly, and the poor animal would stand and cough with pain; they soon loads the foremost, while another lies behind with a long hide whip, which is incessantly applied without mercy. Cruelty to these noble animals is certainly the worst trait in these people's characters; the first horse that carried the luggage from Buenos Ayres dropped instantly the load was taken off its back, and no doubt never rose again, for it then appeared to be breathing its last. Many carcases strewed the road, lying just where they had died, some of them with the straw luggage saddle still on their backs.—*Lieut. Brand's Journey, Voyage to Peru, &c.*

DESCENT OF THE ANDES.—At length we came to the Cuesta de Concul. This was a dreadful descent, leading down to an awful depth below, with the river running at the bottom, but a very short distance to the right. It was really terrific to look down; and I am speaking within the opinion of many whom I have consulted on the subject, when I say, that it was at least eleven or twelve hundred feet in a direct descent, in all parts so steep, that there was no possibility of standing; many parts were also hard and slippery, and how to get down this was now our task, which I should never have thought in the power of human beings to accomplish, had I not witnessed it and done it myself: so little are we aware what we are capable of performing till brought to the trial. I stood and gazed with wonder, scarcely believing they would attempt it. However, the loads were cast off, and away they flew, tumbling and sliding down like lightning. Our beds went into the river, and were soon swept out of sight. Then the peons prepared, and laying themselves flat on their backs, with their arms and legs extended, to my utter amazement, they flew down one after the other with the swiftness of an arrow, guiding themselves clear of the river, although going down with such velocity; one turned, and rolled once or twice head over heels, then round and round like a ball, till he reached the bottom without the slightest injury. Now I thought this would never do for me, so I waited to see how my companion would manage.—He approached the brink, and working a hole first to rest his heel in, thrust his stick half way in the snow, so that it might support him to lower himself down a little, and then dig another hole. In this manner he went down the very steepest part, and then let go and slid the rest in a sitting posture. Now came my turn: I commenced with the plan of my companion, but finding it so very steep, and not liking the hanging posture by one arm, I acted more securely, but was much longer about it; first working a hole with my stick and putting my heel in it, then working another hole and putting the other heel in, thus seeing my way clearly before me, and having a footing of both feet at a time in a sitting posture, while I worked myself steps with my stick till I passed the steepest part; then I let go, lying flat on my back and went down with amazing velocity, a distance of five hundred feet. Coming down this place occupied me nearly two hours; but I would not have let go on the steepest part for all the gold and silver in the mines of Peru.—*Ibid.*

New discovery in the preparation of Flax.—A French paper states, that an inhabitant of Chateau Thierry has discovered a mode of giving to prepared hemp and flax the fineness, softness, and whiteness of cotton, by impregnating these substances with oil, and then exposing them, during fifteen or twenty days, to the action of frost, between two layers of snow. By this means all the inconvenience of the ordinary and tedious process of steeping them in stagnant water will be avoided.

Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MONODY ON J. G. K.

She has gone—she has gone—let our tears be freely shed,
For, lost to earth, she lies among the cold and silent dead;
The grave within its narrow breast enfolds her lifeless form,
And her flesh a dainty banquet yields to the dull and slimy worm.

She has gone—she has gone—her eye hath ceased to glow,
And on her smooth and virgin cheek no more shall roses blow;
Her lip hath lost its ripen'd bloom,—her gentle voice is mute,
And all her charms lie wither'd, like untimely-gather'd fruit.

She has gone—she has gone—in the fullness of her spring,
Ere care had thrown across her path the shade of his dark wing;
While her feelings had the freshness and the fragrancy of May,
Her spirit from this cold—cold world pass'd peacefully away.

She has gone—she has gone—and left me here to pine
O'er the memory of departed joys that can never more be mine;
O'er the days of childhood and of youth which we together pass'd,
And the mutual interchange of thought,—scenes all too bright to last!

She has gone—she has gone—and now, like the widowed mate
Of some bereaved nightingale, I am lone and desolate;
My heart is full of sadness, and my eyes run o'er with tears,
And the dimness of a fearful mist hangs o'er my coming years.

She has gone—she has gone—and while on earth I stay,
A solitary pilgrim, I must wend my weary way;
There is no voice to soothe me,—no light to cheer the gloom:
Oh! by her side I wish to lie and share her early tomb!

October, 26, 1828. M.

COMMUNICATION.

A Reply to a Reply to an Epistle.

A document has been extensively circulated, with the signatures of seven individuals, who have withdrawn from the Society of Friends, entitled "A reply to an Epistle." This anomalous production merits a reply.

It is an historical fact, that at the yearly meeting of New-York in 1828, somewhat less than three hundred individuals withdrew from the men's meeting, and set up another, which they styled a yearly meeting; although they left upwards of seven hundred in the meeting-house to represent the Society, and transact the business on which they had assembled. It has since been ascertained, that the same relative proportion of numbers does not materially vary throughout the yearly meeting, consisting of nearly twenty thousand members.

Since that period the few have indulged in angry denunciations against the many; not satisfied with setting up meetings of their own, they have proceeded to censure and disown many who never attended them, and to which they never professed allegiance, but have also published and widely circulated various "Testimonials" in a spirit of unkindness, criminating the whole society. They profess to hold us accountable for every expression of an eminent minister; for every sentiment they choose to cull from his epistolary correspondence, or the letters of other friends; nor can we escape their upbraidings, even for opinions expressed in an anonymous periodical called the Berean, lately published in another State, and now discontinued.

The course pursued by our opposing brethren, I consider derogatory to their characters as men; and in direct contradiction of their high religious profession. It is a course full of danger to a community; were other religious professors to follow the pernicious example, we should hear little but recriminating accusations of a "denial of the Scriptures." We should then transfer the vigilance due to our own conduct to the conduct of others, and fail in the strongest evidence we can give, of a belief in the Scriptures, that of regulating our actions in conformity with the excellent precepts they contain.

In all the various opinions on doctrine, that are derived from Scripture, charity is inculcated as a pre-eminent virtue; and our practical duties are too clearly stated to admit of dispute. Let us not forget the transcendant authority which said, "thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

The Society of Friends hold it as a fundamental doctrine, that salvation is only to be obtained through Jesus Christ the Saviour; "Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God." On this very important point, our views may differ from those who oppose us, and yet be in accordance with what the Society of Friends have ever professed to maintain. The opinions of primitive Friends on the important doctrine of salvation by Christ, were more spiritual than those who charged them with denying him. And as we are sincere in our views of this interesting subject, and find corroborating evidence of their correctness in evangelical history, and also in the history of our Society, we do not merit the censure of any; nor can those who have separated themselves from us, indulge the disposition in which they accuse us, without sustaining greater loss than any injury they can inflict upon us: whatever they may detract from our reputation, they cannot add to their own common stock.

The divine precept of the Master, was addressed to all who profess his name: "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another."

We read in the Scriptures, "it is the spirit that quickeneth, the flesh profiteth nothing, the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit and they are life:" and farther, "behold, I stand at the door and knock, if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me." Christ also said, "I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." Hence Friends do consider it more important to direct the attention to Christ's spiritual appearance in the heart, than to contend about the outward advent of the Messiah in Judea, where he came in the "prepared body," to do the Father's will. When however there are any who entertain opinions differing from our own,—we feel no liberty to bring accusations against them on this account,—for herein we fully agree with our ancient Friend, Isaac Pennington, that it is by the Spirit of Christ we must experience Salvation and not by any "fleshly reasonings" we may entertain, as to his divine nature and essence.

"He who is one with Christ in spirit, cannot exclude himself, nor is excluded by God, from the advantage of any thing nor every thing Christ did in that body of flesh."

PENNINGTON.

William Penn, in a work entitled the "Rise and Progress of the people called Quakers," on the qualifications of their Ministry observes, "The heat and stress of their Ministry was conversion to God, Regeneration and Holiness; not schemes of doctrine and verbal creeds." From a Ministry striving to maintain this primitive ground they have withdrawn—yet so far is the Society from pursuing their free agency with the rigor of the discipline, that our late Yearly Meeting enjoined upon Monthly Meetings, that in the exercise of their discretion may record the withdrawal of their members as a relinquishment of membership, to restore such as may desire it, on a simple request, and dispense with that part of the discipline which requires an acknowledgement. Aware that some have gone at the instigation of those who have seen for them, "false burdens and causes of banishment." When we contrast this course with the one pursued by our opponents, it must be obvious "to every candid mind," where forbearance, brotherly kindness, and charity, are most conspicuous.

The property of the yearly meeting is still undivided, but it does not follow that the rights of any are impaired. The remarks on this subject in the "Reply to an Epistle," are extremely illiberal, from men whose short maxim has been "all or none;" if they continue to hold to this, common sense and common justice will assign to them the latter. The offer made them which they state was "in an informal manner," was made by a committee which represents the yearly meeting in its recess, and to be made officially, could only be made under that character:—Their punctilious delicacy would almost represent the offer as an insult; and yet (we are told) it claimed so much of their official notice, as to be sent by their committee to their adherents in a remote part of the yearly meeting, with directions for them to pay no attention to it, adhering to their favorite adage, "all or none."

When they fastened the doors and windows of the Boarding School at Nine Partners, with bars and bolts, (the sure indication of a doubtful title) to prevent the committee of the yearly meeting from entering the house, we took possession of the Farm at the instance of the individual who holds the fee; and a sub-committee did serve a writ of ejectment on the superintendent:—Here the matter rests at present. Let them test the Society by an offer to submit the dispute to the arbitration of discreet men of other religious persuasions, to be mutually chosen, and at once put an end to the unpleasant altercation. The permanent fund of this institution is important; it was raised by generous individuals of both parties; it would therefore be unjust, nor could either party derive any permanent satisfaction by retaining exclusive possession.

The Epistle was out of press early on seventh day morning the 30th ultimo, and left for gratuitous distribution in Pearl Street, of which notice was given on the preceding evening; as our opposing friends did not adjourn until noon on Seventh day, they could have little desire to see what ordinary diligence might so readily have procured. It is however highly probable that it was perused by many of their members, before they attended the last sitting of their meeting.

THOMAS WRIGHT.

Near Hudson, 6 mo. 12th, 1829.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

There were 76 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week, 28 of which were adults and 48 children, 34 of which were under 1 year of age—9 from the alms-house, and 9 people of color, are included in the above.

The new Theatre in Chesnut street is to be let, with all its scenery, machinery, &c.

A black boy was on Wednesday taken up, and committed, for having stolen upwards of a hundred dollars from his mistress.

A Shoe Store in Second, below Pine street, was entered on Thursday night, and robbed of about three hundred dollars; a lad living in the neighbourhood, was taken up the next morning, and a considerable amount of the money found upon him.

A cat, watching at a mouse hole, is usually quoted as the *ne plus ultra* of sly and patient vigilance; but a water-snake fishing beats her all hollow. The latter may sometimes be seen, in shallow-water, on the right bank of the Schuylkill, above the Fair Mount Dam, where Sun-Fish abound.

By a report made by Dr. N. B. Goodman, at the last meeting of the Board of Commissioners, it appears that since the first of January, five hundred and two persons have been gratuitously vaccinated within the incorporated District of the Northern Liberties.

The corner stone of the new building about to be erected in Chesnut street, as the Mint of the United States, was laid on the morning of the Fourth of July, instant, with all appropriate ceremony.

Two vessels, it is said, one with 350 tons and one with 350 tons of coal, loaded and sailed down the river Schuylkill, lately, and over the bar without the least difficulty; there is not less at common high tide than 13 1-2 and 14 feet water, and no doubt can exist that ships of 3 and 400 tons can readily load with common cargoes on said river.

A robbery to a very considerable amount was committed at Bush-hill on the 4th inst. Two gold watches, with suitable trinkets and chains; a one hundred dollar note of the U. S. Bank, seven five dollar notes, and other articles of value, were stolen from the tavern house, for the recovery of which, a reward is offered by Mr. Schallfall.

Rhode Island.—The legislature of this snug little state hold quarterly sessions. This law-making body seldom sits beyond three or four days, and forms a commendable pattern for some of our larger states and more numerous legislatures.

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths of 78 persons during the past week, viz. 19 men, 13 women, 31 boys, and 15 girls—12 died of consumption.

A worthy gentleman in New Haven county, Conn. has recently ordered a fine apple orchard to be cut down, "because the fruit can be converted into an article promotive of one of the evils of the day."

Early last month, 900 emigrating Creeks passed through Pike county, Alabama, on their way to Line Creek, to join another party under the command of Captain Walker. The whole, it was supposed, would amount to 1500, and were to proceed immediately to the West, under the command of Capt. Walker and Mr. Blake.

A Spaniard has invented a machine for the purpose of facilitating the erection of buildings; by means of which he professes to make a moderate sized house habitable in a fortnight.

The Bailiffs in Washington City commence their notices of sales thus:—"*By virtue of a distress.*" This is calling things by their right names.

The Indiana Whig mentions an extensive slaughter recently made among the serpents in that neighbourhood. About 420 rattlesnakes were massacred in three or four attacks.

A letter to the editors of the Baltimore American, from their correspondent at Havana, under date of 17th June, says:—"The expedition against Mexico is nearly ready, but Gen. Barradas has sealed orders to be opened at sea, and it is not yet known at what point this force will be directed. We have no news.

All the merchants of Carlisle, Pa. but *two*, have signed a paper, agreeing on their part to cease, hereafter, importing such articles as the mechanics of that place propose to make as substantial, fashionable and cheap as can be purchased in the cities.

We learn that the barge Chesapeake passed through the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal on Saturday, and arrived at Delaware City on Sunday morning, at two o'clock.

The Salt-borers at Montpelier, Vermont, have gone to the depth of 700 feet without finding salt water. The lower strata perforated are slate and limestone.

The Plympton Woollen Factory, says the Boston Courier, with all its machinery, was sold at auction on Tuesday, for four thousand dollars. The cost, a few years since, was about thirty thousand dollars.

The large building, called the Masonic Hall, in Northampton, Mass. was sold at auction, last week, for $3025.

The crops throughout Virginia and Maryland, notwithstanding the backwardness of the Spring, promise to be abundant.

The ship Belvidere, Capt. Nobb, from Liverpool, bound to Baltimore, with a cargo, (a part of which would be subject to the additional duties, which take effect after the 30th June, 1829, arrived within the capes of Virginia, on Tuesday night week, and reported the vessel and cargo to Mr. Westwood, an Inspector of the customs, 75 minutes before the expiration of the period to which the former duties were restricted by law.

The New-England Glass Company has, within a few weeks, commenced the manufacture of enamelled glass ware, which resembles the finest porcelain and pearl; and, surpassing what has been done in Europe, has extended it to the marking of dishes, plates, nappies, cups, saucers, jelly, custard and egg cups, salts, knobs, &c.

On Thursday last, a man named Epron, boot and shoe maker, from Paris, residing at the corner of Broome and Elizabeth streets, New York, was found dead in his shop, which answered him for a bed room and work shop. He had no family, and it is believed he had been dead some days.

A Natchez paper of June 11, says—It is with regret we learn that the Yellow Fever has made its appearance thus early in the season at New-Orleans.—Seventeen cases were reported on the day our informant left the city.

A Mr. Cobb, from Cummington, recently sold in Northampton, Mass. a few bushels of fine russet apples, which he had preserved in dry sand, at $1 62 per bushel.—This may be a useful hint to farmers.

The following appears in the Canton Register: "Two coffin makers on Honan have received *forty sets* of coffin timber, of the best quality, *which they recommend to their friends.* The price is not fixed.

It appears by a statement in the Tyne Mercury, that the number of persons who have lost their lives, by explosions of fire-damp in the Northumberland and Durham coal mines, from October, 1805, to November, 1828, is 674.

By the annual report of the Auditor of the City of Boston, it seems that the ordinary revenue for the last financial year, was insufficient to defray the expenditures. The latter amounted to $337,008 72. The former to $323,320 00. Deficit $13,688 12.

The Franklin Insurance Company of Boston have declared a dividend of 8 per cent. for the last six months. The same office has divided 43 1-2 per cent. in the last two years and a half.

James M. Hilliard, of Colebrook, N. H. recently captured nine young wolves in a hollow log, and carried them home, 15 miles, six remaining alive. The bounty on wholps is $10 each.

A White Cucumber has been left with us, says the Charleston Mercury, by a friend, as a horticultural curiosity. It was raised in a garden at Stono. It measures twelve inches in length, and in the thickest part, twelve inches in circumference.

The Georgia Journal remarks, that since the formation of temperance societies in that state, not less than 1000 families have wholly given up the use of ardent spirits, and 1000 more use but half the quantity which they did two years ago.

In Connecticut the members of a newly formed Temperance Society who had agreed not to drink, give or sell ardent spirits, were at a loss how they should dispose of some they had on hand. A proposition *to pour it into their cider*, it is said, was finally agreed upon.

Gen. Williams, of Stonington, Mass. has sent a schooner to the Straits of Bellisle with 15 men and but one *gallon* of spirits on board. The men agree to forfeit $2 for every time they drink ardent spirits, and are to receive six if they refrain during the voyage.

It is an incident worthy of note, that three sergeants, at the battle of Bunker Hill, were each advanced to be commissioned officers, the next campaign, and all three of them now reside in Newburyport.—See Argus & Herald, respecting the body of Morgan, proves to be erroneous. The body found was that of an Irishman who was drowned in August last, in attempting to swim from Queenston to Lewistown, upon a wager.

The trunk of the collector of the New York Morning Herald, was stolen on Thursday last, from on board the steam boat Albany, on the Hudson river. It was found floating on the river, rifled of its contents. The collector returned to New York on Saturday, with his money.

The Miners' Journal of Saturday says,—"On Wednesday last, the Philadelphia stage arrived at this place at a quarter after four o'clock—performing a trip of ninety miles in about fourteen hours."

The ship Cambria, from London, at New York, has brought out a full length portrait of William II, Earl of Dartmouth, the founder of Dartmouth College, at Hanover, N. H. This splendid painting has been presented to that institution by a grandson of the noble Earl. It cost 200 guineas.

Madame Hutin, the celebrated dancer, is now performing in Buffalo.

The Frederick, Md. stage on its way to Baltimore on Saturday, was turned over at Poplar Spring, by the driver, when coming to the tavern door. The stage was broken and several of the passengers severely scratched and bruised, among them, Mr. Everett, of Massachusetts, returning from a Western tour.

A dividend of two per cent. for the last half year, on the stock of the Cape Fear Bank, has been declared by the directors.

According to the Miner's Journal, the daily wages now paid at Mount Carbon are—to experienced miners, $1 25; carpenters, $1 25; masons, $1 37; common labourers, $0 90. The shipments of coal for Philadelphia, last week, were 2533 tons, in 73 boats—total, this season, 27,141 tons, 1003 boats.

The United States ship Natchez, Alexander Claxton, Esq. commander, sailed from the port of New York on Tuesday morning for Maracaibo, with our Minister to Colombia, the Hon. Thomas P. Moore, and his secretary of Legation, Mr. J. Pickett.

The Frederick, Md. Citizen of Saturday, says: that on the preceding Monday snow fell in Middleton Valley, west of that town.

Sand paper, of a superior quality, is now made on an extensive scale at Wheeling, Va.—Cabinet makers and others who require it, pronounce it "the best they have ever used."

William Hanson, convicted of the crime of forgery in Kershaw district, South Carolina, is to be hung on the 10th inst.

Deaths at Baltimore during the last week—males 24—females 22—total 46.

The Richmond Enquirer gives an account of the trial of a black man, named Lewis, the slave of Mr. P. Burnett, of Mecklenburg, Va. for an aggravated assault on the person of an elderly and respectable white woman residing in that vicinity. He was condemned to death, and is to be executed on the 24th of July.

The Chancellor of New-Jersey has granted an injunction to restrain the Paterson Bank and its officers from exercising any corporate privileges, and has appointed Elias Van Arsdale and Aaron S. Pennington, Esquires, Receivers for the Creditors and Stockholders of that Bank.

The Foreign Ministers and Public officers, with a large number of other persons, paid their respects to the President, at Washington, on the Fourth. The ceremony of laying the corner stone of the Lock on the Canal was postponed on account of the rain.

An inquest was held on the 2d inst. in the upper part of Talbot county, Md. over the body of Mr. Nathan Kerns.—Verdict of the jury, death from two stabs received by a knife from a negro man, named Jim Barnet, the property of John Council, Esq.

Mr. Jonathan Frary, a respectable apothecary at Hudson, N. Y. was killed on the 3d inst. by the explosion of a soda water fountain. Having charged the vessel too powerfully, the top was burst off, and struck him in the forehead as he was leaning over it with such force as to carry the top of his scull completely off, and caused his death instantaneously. The explosion was as loud as that of the discharge of a cannon.

Notwithstanding the celebration of the Fourth of July at New York, the Evening Post says that young fellows, nearly full grown, promenaded the streets in couples, firing pistols over the heads of women and children.

Among the plants promised for the weekly exhibition of the New York Horticultural Society, to be held last evening, there are mentioned one hundred varieties of the Carnation, from Prince's gardens at Flushing.

In the case of Dr. Watkins, the Court at Washington, on Monday, overruled the motion for an instruction to the Grand Jury—Judge Thruston dissenting. A general demurrer was entered to the other indictments, and the argument commenced.

At the second day's sale of West's pictures, the *Christ Rejected*, and *Death on the Pale Horse*, sold for three thousand and two thousand guineas.

Bispham, formerly well known as the worthy host of the Trenton House, has opened an establishment at West Point, which is highly spoken of.

The Captain of the Sarah Frances, at New York, arrived in 18 days from Campeachy, states that a force of 4000 regular troops was stationed at that place, which could be increased at short notice by a considerable body of efficient militia. Rumours of the projected expedition from Havana, had been received, but did not cause much alarm.

At a land sale at Monroe, Michigan Territory, which took place two weeks since, about $30,000 was paid for land by "squatters," emigrants and speculators.

A man named Selby Jump, residing near Hillsborough, Caroline county, Md. discharged a gun at his brother on Thursday last—which occasioned his death. The murderer had previously declared his intention to do the deed; and he went accordingly to his brother's dwelling, called him out, and instantly put his threat into execution.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The accounts from Manchester are more favourable than for many months. The demand for manufactured goods had improved, and there was some return of the necessary confidence among the merchants.

Birmingham is beginning to feel the horrors of the evil time. Most respectable houses are actually idle for want of orders. The workmen they have hitherto employed, are either in half employ or have been discharged. Money transactions are becoming more and more difficult of adjustment—and, what is more appalling, things are not only getting worse every day, but there seems no prospect, remote or near, of a change for the better.

Eight Spitalfields weavers have been sentenced to three months imprisonment by the magistrates of Worship street office, for a conspiracy against their employers, in having resolved with others to strike against those masters who refuse to pay within 10 per cent. of the face of the book price of 1824, and who do not continue to give out canes at that price.

Yesterday afternoon an affray of a serious nature occurred in Bethnal Green Road, between the weavers and police officers stationed in that district. The origin of it was, that Messrs. Wilson and Moore, a few days since, gave out a quantity of work, but from the cutting which took place on Saturday and Monday, they deemed it necessary to send for it back again in an unfinished state. This being contrary to the understanding which was previously received on the part of those to whom the work was given.—The consequence was, that several hundred of the weavers immediately assembled, and commenced an attack upon the police, with stones, bricks, and any other weapons they could procure; five of the latter were severely wounded, and had it not been for the timely arrival of others stationed in the neighborhood, in all probability lives would have been lost, as the officers were compelled to use their swords, and discharge their pistols. Several windows were broken, and up to a late hour last night the whole of that district was in the utmost agitation and alarm. Several were secured, and underwent an examination before the magistrates at Worship street office, at the close of which they were remanded until the probable fate of one of the wounded men can be ascertained.

EXTENSIVE CONFLAGRATION.—The British Diorama and Royal Bazaar, Oxford-street, were on Wednesday evening reduced to a heap of ruins. Between three and four o'clock in the afternoon the accident occurred, which in a very short time spread the greatest terror and consternation throughout the neighbourhood; and, owing to the confusion that reigned, a considerable time elapsed before means could be effectually adopted to prevent the flames from extending to the adjoining buildings. The building was one of very great extent, and of fashionable resort by the *haut ton*. Part of it consisted of a large picture gallery, in which a number of paintings, consisting of views of York Minster, Algiers, &c. were daily exhibited. In the front part of the building, which was only divided from the picture-gallery by a very slight partition, were extensive rows or stands, where articles of almost every description were exposed for sale; and which, at the time of the accident, were visited by a good deal of company. The Diorama was well attended by company, and several views had been exhibited, the grand finale, was a view of York Minster when on fire! The exhibitor of the picture, to give a greater effect to the scene, had a chemical preparation which he set on fire behind the scene, for the purpose of giving a crimson appearance to the flames. Unfortunately, a current of air carried the burning liquid to a chimney, and that and some slight wood material instantly caught fire. A loose scene was next ignited; and, before there was time or opportunity for procuring water, owing to the inflammable nature of the materials lying in every direction, the flames extended to such a degree, that not only the audience (who at first could not account for the singular appearance of the scene,) but the persons belonging to the establishment, were obliged to retreat from the building, or they would have inevitably perished. To attempt to depict the scene that presented itself at the moment when all the scenery and pictures had caught fire, would be in vain. The keepers of stands vainly endeavoured to carry off their property; some rushed out of the building with what they could snatch up in haste; others waited to get more, but they were at last compelled to retreat by the denseness of the smoke, and the spread of the flames. The fire had attained such an ascendancy before the engines commenced, that the whole of the interior of the building fell a prey to the flames. Almost all the articles of millinery, haberdashery, and fancy goods, which were exhibited in the Bazaar, were destroyed; not one of the persons who rented stands in the Bazaar, as we could learn, was insured for a single shilling.

No opposition has yet been announced to the re-election of Mr. O'Connell for the county of Clare. In the event of any opponent presenting himself, Mr. O'Connell's expenses will be defrayed out of the old Catholic rent, of which the sum of £35,000 still remains.

A French jury have decided, at the assizes held for the department of the Cher, that to rob a fellow traveller in a stage coach is not a highway robbery, a stage coach being "a rolling house."

The introduction of Glass's new machine for sweeping chimneys, without the aid of Climbing Boys, has given much satisfaction in London, and the invention has been repeatedly tried within the last week, with the most complete success.

The importations of Foreign Wheats are still extensive; last week nearly 20,000 Quarters were bonded, and this week 11,000 have been landed: the demand however is good, and last Monday's sales were effected at an advance of one shilling, which price was maintained in yesterday's Market at Mark-lane, the holders however must relax soon, as the promising appearance of the forth-coming harvest bids fair for a full average crop.

The unsettled state of Brazil is said to have induced Don Pedro to relinquish his intention of disputing Don Miguel's usurpation of Portugal.

It is still rumored that a treaty is going forward, with the consent of the Emperor of Austria, for a marriage between the Duke de Chartres and the young Queen of Portugal. We know not upon what authority this rumor rests, but we understand it is openly talked of by the persons in attendance on the young Queen.—The Duke de Chartres is said to be a youth of great promise, and a favourite with the moderate men of all parties in France.

Ten immense wagons, with six horses each, have arrived at Paris from Antwerp, with the famous whale taken at Ostend, that was exhibited last year in the Netherlands. It is the largest known, being 65 feet in length and 18 in thickness. It will be shown for some time at Paris, and afterwards be transported to Brussels, where a gallery is adding to the Royal Museum, expressly to receive it.

A stock-broker, who formerly held a situation in the War-office, and who to the present time has enjoyed a pension of £100, absconded last week, it is supposed for America. As he had for several years been accustomed to transact the little business of the domestics in several noble families, as well as for the clerks of public offices, it is impossible to calculate upon the dismay and distress this event has caused. A domestic who has for many years been in the service of a Noble Lord, had entrusted to the fugitive nearly £1,000 for investment, the savings of his whole life, all of which is of course lost. The calamity had so great an effect upon the poor man, that he terminated his existence on Sunday. The exact amount that is defficient is not ascertained.

We can state, on the authority of a respectable Protestant Minister in France, that the Pope has decided upon granting permission to the Roman Catholic Priests to marry, with a proviso that those who do so shall not be allowed to receive confessions.

Letters from Madras, state that Mr. Lushington, the Governor of Madras, was shot at by one of his body guards, and narrowly escaped destruction. The criminal was instantly secured, and ordered into close custody.

On the 2d inst. no fewer than 51 shocks of an earthquake were felt in the kingdom of Murcia.

On Saturday last, an immense conger eel, weighing 56lbs. was caught in the Severn, near Nawnham.

The Duke of Orleans and the Duke of Chartres, are on a visit to the British Capital. On the 26th of May, a grand review took place in Hyde Park, in honor of those illustrious visitors. Lord Hill commanded the troops. The Dukes of Cumberland, Wellington, and the Marquis of Londonderry, placed themselves at the head of their respective regiments. His Grace, the Duke of Wellington, acted as Colonel of the Grenadier Guards. The troops reviewed amounted to 20000. The display was brilliant, and was attended by 20,000 spectators, including many ladies. During the review, the Duke of Wellington was thrown from his horse.

The Emperor of Russia arrived at Vienna with his Empress on the 30th ult. and was received with great enthusiasm by the people. He was to leave that city on the 1st inst. for Prague, and it is stated, on the authority of letters from Jassy, of the 8th May, that all accounts from the theatre of war agree in stating that very sanguinary actions have lately taken place at Silistria and in the environs of Schumla, where the Turks have displayed unparalleled valour, and fought with a desperation bordering on frenzy. Their enthusiasm is excited to the highest degree; and since they have been disciplined in the European manner, their corps of infantry have on several occasions performed evolutions which would do honour to the tactics of an experienced army, and which prove that their operations are directed by able Chiefs. In the midst of these innovations, which are attended with so much success, the ancient usages which may encourage the soldier are not neglected.—Dervises appear at the head of the troops, and recite prayers, and sing hymns, which the Turkish soldiers repeat, while they animate each other; and when their fanaticism is thus excited they rush to the combat like madmen, uttering dreadful cries. The number of Turkish troops increases daily, and is at least equal to that of the Russians.

The letters from the frontiers of Moldavia, of 10th May, confirm the taking of Baldrick, a little fortress between Varna and Kevarna, by the Turks, and do not contradict the capture of Sizeboli by the troops of Hussein Pacha.

Intelligence has been received from Constantinople through the German papers which, as might be expected, represents the skirmishes between the advanced posts of the Russian and Turkish armies in a very different light from St. Petersburgh journals. There are stated to have been several engagements near Erzeroum, in Asia, in which the Russians have been defeated. About the beginning of April, 4000 Russians attempted to debark near Trebisond but were compelled to re-embark with great loss and several of their transports were taken. There is a general expectation in the Turkish army in Asia, that Persia will resume hostilities against Russia; the Kourds, the Circassians, and the Lesians, are said to be already in arms, and the Khans of Tartary are ready to declare in favour of the Turks. The new Grand Vizier has taken up a position near Varna, and the Sultan was to proceed about the end of last month to Kerabournou with the Standard of the Prophet.

Hamburgh papers to the 23d instant, contain various statements from the seat of war in the east, of a nature very unfavorable to the Russians. A vessel which arrived at Odessa on the 4th brought a report that Sizeboli had been retaken by the Turks, after many vigorous attacks; and the Prussian State Gazette, on the authority of accounts from the Frontiers of Turkey, mentions a rumor of the Turks having, with a great superiority of force, fallen upon the Russians in the neighbourhood of Kavarna and Baltschick, and having completely succeeded in both attacks.

LONDON, May 25.

On Saturday, Capt. Ross left Woolwich in his Steam-vessel, the Victory, with which he is about once more to attempt the discovery of the North West Passage; but in this instance, it is said, the expedition is equipped entirely at his own expense. The Steam power employed in the Victory, is on a wholly new principle, being so contrived as to combine every advantage of steam power, with perfect capability as a sailing vessel. The boilers used, occupy so small a space, that they are fixed between the engines. The consumption of fuel is one half, and the weight of the engines only one-fourth, of those generally in use. Another advantage gained, is that a chimney may be dispensed with, which leaves the deck, masts, and rigging, wholly uncumbered.

It would appear from the following disclosures that trading in Marriages is carried on in the city to a rather considerable extent. The examination altogether gives a pretty idea of the morals of the lower classes, who are described by Mr. Sadler and others as the very *beau ideal* of the English character:—On Thursday, at Worship street office, Hannah Morling and Mary Watts, her daughter, were charged with having assaulted Mrs. Fisher.—The amount of the complaint seemed to be—that Watts had met Mrs. Fisher in the street, and accused her of having starved or poisoned an old man who had died in her house. Morling—"Yes. You had all the old man's money." Mrs. Fisher—"I had not. There was only £95, and that he gave to my husband's grandfather. He gave me his watch about a month before he died, and that was all I had." Mr. Broughton (the magistrate)—"What relation are you to the old man?" Morling—"I was *some years ago* his wife; but married again with his consent." Mr. Broughton—"Did your husband give you leave to marry again?" Morling—"We parted, having had some words, and he gave me away in Shoreditch Church to another man." Mr. Broughton—"Your own husband gave you away to another man!" Morling—"Yes, that's it, your worship, and I was again lawfully married—(laughter)—I say lawfully married, your worship, and I can prove it. My husband married *three wives* in the same way. He was lawfully married to them all, your worship.—(Loud laughter)—Mr. Broughton—"Three lawful wives! Well, you are the greatest lawyer I ever heard of.—Were all three wives living at one time?" Morling—Yes, Sir, but he had lawfully *parted with one before he married another.*" Mr. Broughton—"Lawfully parted! in what way do you mean? Morling—"Why, my husband put me up to auction in Smithfield market. He led me there in a *halter, and fastened me to the rails*, as a cow in calf." Mr. Broughton—"Why did he put you up as a cow in calf?" Morling—"Because I was in the family way, your worship." Mr. Broughton—"You may think yourself well off that you have not been sent to Botany Bay." The prisoners were both ordered to find bail.—*London Examiner.*

PYRAMUS.—This gifted improvisatore, who is put to the King's Theatre, sometimes astonishes his acquaintance—especially if a new one, by holding his head close over the flame of a candle, or an argand lamp, for several minutes together. It is a singular fact that several of the male branches of this family, of whom the unrivalled artist who cut the die of the sovereign, with the St. George upon it, is one—have one of their hands covered with a thick coat of horn-like matter, as hard as tortoise shell, but perfectly insensible.

From the London La Belle Assemblee for June.

FEMALE FASHIONS.

Convert Dress.—A dress of soft summer satin, of a bright rose colour. A very broad hem surrounds the border of the skirt, headed by a cordon of flowers, either in embossed embroidery, the work of the artificial florist, or of raised satin; all are equally fashionable. The body is in Circassienne, with short sleeves. The head dress is a magnificent oriental turban, of rose coque, ornamented by a beautiful plumage of ostrich feathers. The ear pendants and necklace, from the latter of which a convent cross depends, are all of fine brilliants mixed with rubies: the cross of diamonds.

Public Promenade Dress.—A dress of striped muslin, the ground of steam-yellow, and the stripes, which are very broad, of ethereal blue. These stripes are edged on each side with another stripe, in a pattern of various colours. The border of the skirt is trimmed with two flounces, each of a moderate breadth, and they are edged and headed by *white cordon*. The body is *en gerbe*, and the sleeves *a la Mameluke*, confined at the wrists by a broad bracelet of dark hair, fastened by a cameo. Over the shoulders is worn a mantelet of fine India muslin, trimmed round with lace, with a full pelerine cape trimmed in the same manner, and surmounted by a roll of lace at the throat, fastened in front with a rosette of corn flower blue ribbon. The hat is of blue and white striped gros de Naples; the white part beautifully figured in a lace pattern, the trimming consists of white striped ribbon, and *green* pine leaves. A deep veil of white blond is worn with this hat.

From the World of Fashion for June.

Evening Dress.—Over a pink satin slip, a dress of crape of the same colour, finished at the border by a very broad hem, over which are placed, obliquely, wreaths of puffed ribbon, about three shades darker than the dress. The body a la Sevigne, with a very splendid large brooch, formed of aqua marines, in the centre of the drapery, across the bust. Short full sleeves, of white blond over white satin, somewhat shorter. The head dress consists of a beret of pink satin, with a superb plume of white feathers, under the right side of the brim, which is much elevated: these feathers take a spiral direction towards the crown. The ear pendants and necklace are of diamonds.

From the Gentleman's Magazine of Fashion, &c.

A Walking Dress.—A dark brown olive frock coat, single-breasted; pockets in bosom, on sides; sleeves to fit tight, and the cuff made to spring on the hand.—Waistcoat of buff kerseymere. Trowsers of light blue merino, are cut one size from the waistband to about three inches above the boot, and then gradually decreasing to the bottom; straps of the same, under the foot.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Epitaph, Senex, is set apart for the *Olio*, according to his desire.

The Pirate, a tale, is too imperfect for publication.

Mary is a very pleasant young lady. We hope she will look in one way often: the sight of such a merry face in these dull times is quite refreshing. How we envy the "dear fellow" who has won her regard.

The continuation of *The Vendue*, next week.

Is the *Carlos* who furnished the verses *To Pleasure*, the correspondent who has hitherto contributed under that signature? *We* think not.

The verses copied from another paper could not, of course, be published as original, in ours.

Truly we pity R. H. M., and as perhaps it will assuage his griefs we shall give his communication to our readers.

Pendennis is on file for publication.

Charles is the most ungallant lover who has lately crossed our path. If the lady has proved "haggard," dear sir, you should not be quite so passionate as to "unpack your heart with words and fall a cursing like a very drab." Do try and compose yourself, and perhaps Mary will relent.

We cannot find it in our heart to refuse *Caroline*, who has sent us an enigma all the way from North Caroline in a double letter, *postage paid.* Hear that, ye *Tommy T. Bradfords*, and be ashamed of yourselves. Before we publish this, however, we must beg her to furnish an answer.

Cordelia shall have a place.

Verily, J. S., you are too funny.

The line—"The Friends of our Home," over the *Sonnet, To Reflection*, in our last, was inserted by mistake.

"You that have *debts*, prepare to *pay* them now."

We have taken the liberty of making a trifling alteration in the prefix of this paragraph, not because we felt ourselves capable of improving upon Shakspeare, but for the simple reason, that, in its original state, it would not be quite so applicable to our purpose. And why should we not have the same privilege of changing the meaning of an author, as is exercised by almost every body now-a-days, from the great main-

tooth of literature down to the veriest dabbler in "prose or rhyme." Poor Shakspeare has been parodied over and over again, and twisted into so many thousand shapes and forms, that if he were again alive, he would hardly know himself, amid the numberless queer and grotesque images which would meet him at every turn, claiming his name, and in most instances wearing a portion of his original features. But a truce with these remarks; we did not mean to speak upon this subject, but to call attention to another, that comes much closer "home to our own business and bosoms."

Kind patrons, we are sadly in want of money, and to you we look for relief. You have all been very generous in subscribing to our paper, but, alack and alas a-day, some of you have short memories, and when pay-day arrives you forget that a trifling sum is due us, and our modesty not allowing us to trouble you with frequent duns, we tug on, and toil and labor, without reaping that reward to which we are entitled—but, on the contrary, encountering "a host of troubles," which, unlike those that Hamlet spoke of, are not to be ended by opposing them. Paper, in these times, is not to be purchased for a song; and printers are not content unless they receive more substantial payment than words; and when these gentry respectively furnish their bills, the cash must be rendered, or "there an end." Now, our very dear benefactors, we beg you to take these things into your serious consideration. Remember that the expenses of our establishment are heavy; that we have clerks to pay, paper to provide, printers to satisfy; and, in addition to these, that ourselves and fam lies cannot live on "thin air." We must have something to line our ribs with; and the butchers and bakers, and other caterers for the stomach, cannot be prevailed upon to take our paper as a receipt in full.

Seriously, we must have money. Our collections for the last quarter have been, compared with the current expenses, quite inadequate, and we are compelled to urge upon our subscribers the necessity of immediate payment. The sums due from each are small, but in the aggregate they form a total we should be almost afraid to mention, lest some one should doubt our veracity. The payment of a few dollars can be productive of no inconvenience to any one able to take a paper, but the actual want of several thousands is a matter involving great and serious difficulties. We have, and we are grateful for it, a large share of public favour, and we have made continual efforts, to deserve it. These efforts are attended with great pecuniary outlayings, and we trust, nay, we are sure, our patrons will not allow us to continue unpaid, when by so doing they add to our difficulty. It will really be of great service if the amount of subscription respectively due from our friends should be paid at an early period, and nothing but a consideration of necessity would have led us at this time to engage in what we heartily dislike, a DUN.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Much disappointment was occasioned on the late anniversary, by the extreme inclemency of the weather. Many a fair scheme of enjoyment was necessarily left untried, and parties of pleasure, so called, were made in some degree partakers of pain. Sadness and sorrow were the companions of many a youngster, who had long been looking forward to this day as the *ne plus ultra* of happiness; and among the elders, who usually sojourn to some place convenient to the city, to eat turtle and drink champagne, there was likewise observable traces of choleric impatience.

In this city, the day was celebrated in divers ways. Miss Wright lectured in the morning, at Walnut Street Theatre, to a numerous audience, and indulged in her usual freedom of remark, on the existing evils of the times. Verily, though we hold no communion in matters of faith with this lady, it must be admitted, that in some things she spoke the truth.

The Jackson men dined at the Masonic Hall, where the usual number of patriotic toasts, sentiments, and songs, were delivered; and we suppose (for we were not there) that the usual quantity of wine was drank. Great praise is bestowed on Mr. Fenimore, who prepared the dinner; and if it were as good as we have heard it represented, he really deserves it.

Another party, of a political character, partook of the good things of this abundant season at Bush Hill; and there, also, mirth and harmony were the presiding divinities.

Several small parties dined together at the various hotels; and some of these exhibited their patriotism, by copious libations to the jolly god, to the great satisfaction of their palates and their hosts.

The boats, both up and down the river, were well supplied with passengers; and great feastings and festivities took place at the different towns along shore, whereat they stopped.

We have heard it computed, that the storminess of the day caused a loss of at least three thousand dollars to our neighboring city of Camden; and we do not doubt it. Great preparations had been made for the event; heavy expenses incurred in the purchase of materials, and large quantities of ice creams, and other perishable eatables, provided; all of which were unconsumed. The ferries, alone, it is said, missed the receipt of $1500.

ERRATA.

One, and not the least, of the miseries to which the Editors are subject, is the hasty and slovenly manner in which compositors occasionally perform their duties. Oftentimes the sense of whole passages is destroyed by the omission of a material word, or the substitution of one having an entirely different meaning from that intended to be used, and for this the blame generally falls upon our shoulders. Writers rarely remember that the Editor is, in most instances, a distinct individual from the printer, and all the faults of the latter are charged upon the former. But even in cases where no complaint is made by the correspondent, it is quite unpleasant to have an excellent article rendered ineffective from the carelessness with which it has been printed. Generally, our paper is as free from errors of this sort as any within our knowledge; for, besides that our compositors are skilful, the proof-reader has an eye which seldom fails to detect the mistakes which creep in. Our last number contained the commencement of a well-told tale by a favourite correspondent, much of which, we regret to say, was mutilated and disfigured in its passage through the press. How this could have occurred, we cannot well conjecture, for the manuscripts of this writer are singularly legible; and, what is still more rare, correct in the most minute punctuation. There are those among our correspondents whose manuscripts always remind us of the fellow who wrote two hands, one of which he could'nt read himself, and the other the devil could'nt read. When errors occur in *setting up* such communications the blame is fairly chargeable upon the manuscript; but where that is fair and clear, as in the instance just referred to, the fault, of course, lies with the printer, whom we have rated soundly for his neglect.

We give below a few of the more important *errata* in *Alice Greyson*, in the words of our correspondent.

In the last line but *two* of the second paragraph, you have it "it would be strange indeed, if on such an occasion the *best* would refuse admission to"—instead of "the *heart* would refuse admission to"—as it is written in the manuscript.

In the *sixth* paragraph—3d line—"the moaning of the wind through the tall *vales* above it." Verily, it will puzzle the reader to find out what is meant by *tall vales* above that old building! On referring to the manuscript, you will find the word to be "*oaks*"—"through the tall *oaks* above it."

In the conclusion of the 8th paragraph, the meaning and sense is entirely changed by inserting the word "*may*" with a ——— after it: it should be "*pray*," with a period, as terminating the sentence.

Last paragraph, 7th line from the end—instead of "*devoting* parent's love"—it should be "*doating* parent's love."

Some of the lines between this city and New York have reduced the fare for passengers to $2 50, and it is said a further reduction is intended. Travellers who are not pressed for time can pass between the two cities for $1 62 1-2, and have time to transact business, or view the towns of Trenton and New Brunswick at their leisure. To Trenton the fare is 50 cents, from thence coaches start for New Brunswick every morning at six o'clock, fare one dollar—fare from New Brunswick to New York 12 1-2 cents.

PREMIUMS.

The following is the decision of the Committee appointed to award the prizes for the communications offered for the Casket:

To Willis Gaylord, writer of the HAZLEWOOD FAMILY, the first premium, or four volumes of the Casket.

To Miss Siggers, of Boston, for her story of THE VOLUNTEER, the second premium, or two volumes of the Casket.

To L. S., of Washington, two volumes of the Casket, for the best Poetical Composition.

Dividends declared for the last 6 months:—

United States' Bank,	3½ per cent.
Atlantic Insurance Company,	6
Life Insurance Company,	3
Schuylkill Permanent Bridge Company,	2 81-100
Cumberland Bank, New Jersey,	3
Salem do. do.	3
Trenton do. do.	3
North America Bank,	2½
Marine Insurance Company,	4
Bank of Pennsylvania,	3

The Ocean Insurance Office, in New York, declared a regular dividend of 8 per cent. and an extra dividend of 10 per cent., making 18 per cent. for the last six months.

The Franklin Fire Insurance Company,	4 per cent.
The Union Insurance Company,	6
The Neptune Insurance Company,	6
The Merchants' Fire Insurance Company,	5½
The Eagle Fire Insurance Company,	4
The New York Insurance Company,	5

Counterfeit imitations of the Five Dollar Bills of the Bank of the United States, branch at Lexington, signed J. Harper, cashier, Jno. Tilford, Prest. are in circulation—the signatures are apparently engraved, and the whole note coarsely and badly executed—they are calculated to impose on the superficial observer, from the circumstance that no counterfeits on that branch, of the denomination of Five Dollars have as yet been put in circulation.

The Worcester Ægis gives an account of the detection of a pair of dashing young fellows, who made their appearance in that town about a week since, driving a horse and gig in real "hang up style." They appeared like gentlemen of leisure, and lounging at the public houses, and during the day made several attempts to trade horses.

In the afternoon, advertisements came from New York, offering a reward for a horse and gig which had been stolen; suspicion immediately fell upon the new comers, and on examination, the horse and gig were found to correspond with the description given in the advertisement. The "gentlemen" had taken a walk; but were soon discovered on the tow-path bridge, viewing the arrival of a canal boat, and were arrested *sans ceremonie*. But the best joke of the story is, that the two gentlemen were ladies, *wearing breeches*, and were ordered by a magistrate into custody, until opportunity should be allowed to give information to the owner of the horse and gig, and to obtain such further testimony as should be necessary.

REFORM.—The Administration have acted such a ridiculous part in the prosecution of what they denominate reform, that they have literally come at last to be, not only the scorn of men, but the jest of boys. A few frolicksome youngsters, in a town about thirty miles from here, assembled a few days ago, and, after making fools of each other, conceived the idea of making fools of General Jackson and Major Barry.—The thing was easily done. One of their number, more sober than the rest, drew up a petition for the *removal of the Post Master* and the appointment of a certain other personage designated in the petition. The instrument was signed by the other boys and forthwith sent to Washington. As had been foreseen, the project succeeded, and the return mail brought on a commission for the new Post Master.—Now the joke of the whole matter is this. *The new Post Master is the most ragged, drunken vagabond in seven cities, and cannot, for the life of him, decipher the superscription of a letter.*—N. E. Review.

Easton, Pa. July 7.—The Lehigh canal went into operation on the 26th of June last. On the 1st and 2d inst. the commissioners appointed by the Governor to inspect the locks and work, viz. Colonel M'Kean and Colonel Porter, of this place, and John Rice, Esq. of Allentown, performed that duty, and passed along the whole line, upon which there are eight dams, six guard locks, which have no lifts in them, and forty-seven lift locks, two of which are also guard locks. The amount of lockage, we understand, between this and Mauch Chunk, is 360 feet, or thereabouts. The report was favourable to the company, and we hope to give it publicity next week.

On Friday last, a breach occurred in the canal, on section No. 39, near this place, in consequence, we learn, of too much water being let into the level from dam No. 8. It carried a portion of the bank and slope wall into the river. A strong force, however, are at work, and it will be repaired in a few days.—*Northampton Whig.*

T. M. Rodney, Esq. Commercial Agent at Havana, arrived at Wilmington, on Wednesday last, having left Havana on the 18th ult. Mr. Rodney states that the Spanish expedition fitting out at Havana, and destined for Campeche, was to sail on the 23d June. The commander of the expedition was by no means sanguine of any good resulting from a descent upon the Mexican coast, but believed that the attempt would be a sacrifice of his army of 2500 men. It was, however, an order of the king, and must be obeyed.

VIOLENT HAIL STORM.—The village of Mount Pleasant, in West Chester county, N. Y. was visited last Friday, about noon, by a tremendous storm of rain and hail.—The rain descended in torrents and the hail fell in particles as large as filberts, and did great damage to the standing wheat and rye that came within its reach or track. A great many panes of glass in the windows of houses whose parts faced the storm were broken. Its violence continued about fifteen or twenty minutes.—*N. Y. E. Post.*

A forged check of $200, was on Tuesday presented for payment at the Merchants' Bank, N. Y. by a lad, who, after telling a wrong story, confessed that he had been employed by a man in the street to get it cashed, and that he directed him to bring the amount to him at the corner of Broad-street, promising him half a dollar for his trouble. An officer of the Bank went out with the lad, for the purpose of seizing the rogue when he met the boy; but the villain was off. The Police are on the alert for him, and it is hoped he may not escape punishment. —*New York Courier.*

From the Syracuse Register, of July 1.

About 140 of the Oneida Indians passed through here on the canal on Thursday last, on their way to Green Bay. They have sold to the state all their interest in the Indian lands at Oneida, and have accepted a bounty of $40 each. They were under the care of an agent appointed by government, and are transported at the expense of the state. We are informed that several of them had deserted and turned back since they left Oneida; and it would not be surprising if more of them should do so before they reach Buffalo.

Rum.—An affray we understand took place in this village on Saturday night, or rather Sabbath morning last, between a journeyman gun-smith named Briggs, and a journeyman shoe-maker, named Clark, which came near terminating fatally to the latter.—The parties had been engaged in a scuffle, both being under the influence of ardent spirits, after which Clark was followed up by Briggs, and stabbed with a jack-knife, in five distinct places. His wounds, however, are not supposed to be mortal. Briggs was arrested and examined on the Sabbath, and committed to jail to await his trial.—*Ithica, N. Y. Chronicle.*

From the New York Commercial of July 7.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

Soon after 12 o'clock last night, our citizens were aroused by the cry of fire, and the general ringing of the bells. It was soon ascertained that the fire was in the upper part of the city, and that it bore an alarming appearance. It commenced in the rear of 241 Spring street, and destroyed upwards of twenty buildings on the block bounded east by Varick street, west by Hudson street, north by Vandam street, and south by Spring street. Most of the buildings in the rear were frame, small, and occupied by numerous families, whose names we find it very difficult to obtain. On Spring street, six good two story brick front buildings were destroyed.

The Commissioners appointed by the Legislature have taken possession of the property of the Pawtucket Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, which was promptly delivered up to them by the Directors. A meeting of the Stockholders has been called. Agents will be appointed, and the property of the Bank appropriated to the payment of the debts as soon as practicable.—Sacrifices on the bills should be avoided by holders. The public may place entire confidence in the able and judicious management of the concerns of the Bank, by the commissioners.—*R. I. Amer.*

A severe storm of thunder and lightning, accompanied with torrents of rain, was experienced at Savannah, Georgia, at noon, on the 25th ult. During the storm, the electric fluid struck the chimney of a small house on the north side of Congress-street, near Baptist Church Square; penetrating the roof it tore away a large section of the chimney in an open garret, scattering the bricks over the floor.—Thence following the chimney, it descended to the lower apartment; leaving it by the lining, which was scorched, it passed to a poor woman named Mary Riley, who with her child in her arms, was standing near the chimney, killing both mother and child instantaneously. The lightning also struck the house of Mrs. Davenport, in Columbia square, the steam saw mill, the foremast of a schooner, and killed a horse grazing near the city. The oldest inhabitants do not recollect a storm of equal severity for the last thirty years.

A beautiful *paper carpet*, manufactured at the Paper Mill and Wall Paper Establishment of Messrs. Holdship & Son, of the city of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, is described in the following article from the Pittsburgh Statesman:—

We have seen a beautiful Carpet, manufactured from *Rags*, at Holdship's Paper Mill. It is in imitation of the Brussels carpet, and so perfect is the imitation, that, at a little distance, the best judge of the article would be deceived. It is entirely of paper, and was manufactured in the ordinary manner. The colors, which are of great variety and beauty, are then stamped upon the paper; and the process of staining and coating it, is the same as that of making wall paper. It is then so highly varnished as to resist the effects of water, and is thus rendered more beautiful and durable, than the imported article. The carpet was made for his private use, and we believe it is not contemplated by Mr. H. to make them an article of general trade. As a proof of what can be done by the "Home Policy," and as a specimen of native skill and ingenuity, and considering it a successful effort of domestic industry," it is worthy of notice and commendation.

Capt. Berry, of the schr. Wilburn, arrived at Portland on Wednesday last, 17 days from Point Petre, Guadaloupe, reports, that two days previous to his sailing, a gentleman from Martinique had arrived at the Point, who informed him that a schr. had anchored off that island with four men on board, and a number of dead bodies on deck. The schr. was taken possession of by the proper authorities, and was, no doubt, a piratical vessel, as there was no papers to be found on board. All the particulars that could be gathered from the surviving crew were, that they had been on a long cruise off Cuba, and had made no exposures for so long a time that all their provisions, water, &c. were entirely exhausted; that their comrades had perished from starvation, and they themselves were only kept alive by subsisting upon the bodies of those who died from day to day. Several articles of merchandise, and a considerable amount in specie, were found secreted in the vessel, which had been landed, and the men imprisoned.

New Orleans, June 13.—Capt. Miner, of the Lavina, from Vera Cruz, reports that an attempt had been made to assassinate Com. Porter. He had been ordered to the city of Mexico, and on his way thither, in company with a gentleman from New York, and attended by two servants, when about forty leagues from Vera Cruz, he was attacked by a party of mounted horse-men; two of whom had attempted to within a short distance of him, when he turned and discovered their intentions—he immediately wheeled and shot one of them, who turned out to be the leader, drew his sword and struck off the hand of the other, who had engaged him. The rest, seeing their leader killed. The chief of the band, it is said, is the very man from whom the Commodore procured horses for his journey.

LOCUSTS.—The Richmond Whig considers the fact as now settled that these extraordinary insects appear in different years on different parts of the continent, but always after the interval of 17 years. They have, says the Whig, one period on this, and a different one on the west of the Blue Ridge. In the eastern part of Virginia, according to the recollection of an aged inhabitant, they appeared in 1758, 1775, 1792, 1809, and 1826. Their next visit in that region will, of course, be in 1843.

A shearing of the sheep on Nantucket Island took place on the 22d and 23d ult. when it was ascertained nearly one half of the flock had perished from the severity of the weather last winter, the number having been diminished from between eleven and twelve thousand to six thousand. On this occasion Thomas Gardner, a venerable gentleman in the ninety-fourth year of his age, took part in the shearing and, "plied the sounding shears with a skilful hand."

From the Montreal Gazette, July 2.

THE WRECK OF THE GRANICUS.—The further particulars of this wreck are taken from Halifax papers lately received. There cannot be a doubt that it was the Granicus. The lady whose ring has been found, is a Mrs. Sterling, formerly of Edinburgh, whose husband is now in Quebec. We have been informed by a ship rocker that he learned on the morning that the Granicus sailed, that Captain Martin had been fortunate and obtained 14 passengers. The crew probably consisted of 20 men and boys, so that but half of the persons on board are accounted for. It is understood that letters received from St. George's bay some time ago mentioned that a bark, abandoned by those on board, had been thrown ashore in the course of the winter.—

Copy of Affidavit.—To all whom it may concern, be it known that Jacques Bourgeois, Joseph Boudroit, Joseph Bourgeios, and John Chesan, all of the Shallop Victory, of the Magdalen Islands, having personally appeared before me, P. F. Colbeck, Esq. one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace, for the district of Gaspe, state on oath, that on Tuesday the 12th May inst. they landed on the north side of the Island of Anticosti, about six leagues from the East point, and visited a fur station there which they had previously known; that they found the door of the house shut and tied inside with a rope, that on forcing the door, they perceived the carcases of four human beings, with the heads, legs, and arms cut off, and the bowels extracted, hanging by the thighs in the room, and two others on the floor cut up in the same manner; that they found a human body in a hammock, who appeared to have died there, the body was habited like a sailor; that there were two trunks in the room with human flesh in them cut up in small pieces; there was also a pot with human flesh in it; round the house pieces of human flesh and bones strewed about; there was no appearance of bread, flour, or animal food in the house. Two brands of fire were in the fire place and ashes; in the house were two axes and an adze; on the shore was a Jolly boat, but the name was defaced. From the clothing there appeared to have been both women and children of the party. The Frenchmen interred the bodies. In testimony whereof, they have hereunto set their hands and seals, this 29th day of May, 1829, at Magdalen Island.—Witness, George Irving, J. T. Moncey, Joseph Bourgeios, Jacob Bourgeios, John Chesan, Joseph Boudroit.

H. M. corvette Repeater is said to have been lost on Cape Antonio (Cuba) in the first week of this month.

The President and his family, with the Secretary at war and several other public officers, left Washington on Wednesday afternoon, in the steamboat Potomac, for Fortress Monroe and Norfolk. He expected to return on Tuesday.

A poor wretch near Woodbury, N. J. named Abbott, was a few nights since so dreadfully burned, that he expired in a few hours. He had betaken himself alone to his house with a jug of rum, and, probably, when intoxicated, he fell into the fire.

The Rev. Dr. Rice, of Virginia, has obtained in Boston $2645, in cash and subscriptions, for the benefit of the Theological Seminary over which he presides.

☞ *If the person who signs himself "A STRANGER," in two notes which he sent yesterday morning, will have the goodness to call on the person in Market street, to whom he sent them, any information he possesses on the subject of his notes, will be most thankfully received, and no use shall be made of his name, further than he may be willing to allow.* july 11—It*

ELIAS HICKS' SERMON.

JUST published and for sale by M. T. C. GOULD, No. 6 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, and at No. 459 Pearl street, New York, A Sermon by Elias Hicks, delivered at Rose street Meeting, New York, June 28, 1829, price 12½ cents, or $1 a dozen.

For sale also, as above, a great variety of FRIENDS' BOOKS, including almost every thing which has been published in relation to the Society since the commencement of the existing Schism; among which is, the Quaker, in 4 volumes; the Friend, or Advocate of Truth, now published semi-monthly, at two dollars a year; Job Scott's Salvation by Christ; William Penn's Sandy Foundation Shaken; Cockburn's Review; Jones' Analysis; The Trial of Friends in Ohio; Do. in Philadelphia, &c. &c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Gould's Short Hand, 7th edition.

Precepts of Jesus, by Ramamohun Ray, of Calcutta, &c. &c. july 11—tf

JUST PUBLISHED,

No. 6, for June, 1829,

JOURNAL OF THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE OF THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, devoted to the Mechanic Arts, Manufactures, General Science, and the recording of American and other Patented Inventions. Edited by Dr. Thomas P. Jones. july 11—tf

COMMUNICATION.

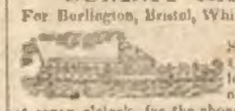
Hernia cured by External Application.

CONSIDERING this one of the greatest blessings to mankind that is known, and out of humanity, I have taken the liberty of making this communication for the information of my fellow beings.—As I had been afflicted with Hernia two years ago, so that I became unable to attend to my business, I was advised to call on Dr. Heintzelman, of Philadelphia, and in a few months I found myself perfectly cured, so that I can safely assure those who are in a similar situation, that they may expect great benefit from the application, and a full history of my case will be given when desired. His residence is at No. 244 North Third street. SAMUEL WILSON.

july 11—eotf

SUNDAY EXCURSION,

For Burlington, Bristol, Whitehill and Bordentown.



The new and splendid Steam Boat Philadelphia, Captain Z. W. Robbins, leaves Arch street wharf on Sunday morning next, at seven o'clock, for the above places. Returning the same afternoon; stopping at Maiden street wharf, Kensington, going and returning.

Fare, up and down, 50 cents.—Fare to Trenton, 50 cents.—Fare to Long Branch, Deal or Squam, $3 50. july 11—1t

TO THE PRINTERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

OF late the prices of all the materials used in making Printing Types, have been greatly reduced, and the facility of manufacturing greatly increased. The Subscriber therefore has been induced to make a proportionable reduction in the prices, which, from the 1st of April, have been as stated in the annexed list.

The character of the Type made at this Foundry is well known to the *Trade*, who are assured that in regard to the quality of metal, finish, and durability, no deviation has been made.

He has on hand a complete assortment, and can supply any quantity on a short notice; he will be happy to receive the orders of his customers, which will have immediate attention. Merchants who have orders from abroad, can have offices complete with Presses, and every thing necessary for a Printing Establishment, put up in the most perfect manner.

Publishers are requested to give this advertisement a place in their papers a few times, to receive payment, 2 dollars, in Type, or in the settlement of their accounts.

RICHARD RONALDSON.

PRICES.—At six months credit, for approved paper, or at a discount of 5 per cent. for cash.

Pearl, per lb.	$1 00	English,	80 36
Nonpareil,	0 90	Great Primer,	0 34
Minion,	0 70	Double Pica,	0 32
Brevier,	0 56	Do. Great Primer,	0 32
Bourgeois,	0 46	Large letter, plain,	0 30
Long Primer,	0 40	Scabbards and Quotations,	0 20
Small Pica,	0 38		
Pica,	0 56		

The prices of other descriptions of Types are proportionably reduced.

Old Type received in payment at 2 cents per lb. july 11—tf

TETTER OINTMENT.

THE article now offered to the public has been found, after numerous trials, one of the most efficacious remedies for this unpleasant disease, and most other eruptions of the skin. Being entirely a vegetable preparation, it may be used on children with perfect safety. Prepared only at F. KLETTS, Wholesale and retail Drug Store, N. E. corner of Callowhill and Second streets. july 11—tf

ALMANACK.

1829. JULY.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
11 Saturday,	4 41	7 19	9 41	☽ 7
12 Sunday,	4 41	7 19	10 42	● 14
13 Monday,	4 41	7 18	11 46	☽ 21
14 Tuesday,	4 42	7 18	0 36	○ 29
15 Wednesday,	4 43	7 17	1 23	☽ 7
16 Thursday,	4 43	7 17	1 18	● 14
17 Friday,	4 44	7 16	2 34	☽ 21

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening, the 2d inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. JOSEPH LENTZ, to Miss MARGARET HINCKLE, both of Philadelphia county.

On the 4th instant, by Isaac Bailess, Esq. Mr. CHARLES PARVIN, to Miss ELIZABETH MEDOWCROFT, all of Philadelphia county.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Wm. M. M'Calla, Mr. ROBERT ALLEN, to Miss ANN M'CALL, both of the District of Southwark.

On Monday evening, the 29th ult. by the Rev. Joseph Ruling, Mr. NATHANIEL BERRY, to Miss RACHEL CURRY, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. Thomas Allen, WILLIAM J. KIRK, to LUCRETIA E., daughter of Jacob Thomas, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Sandford, DANIEL LACHENOUR, M. D., of North Carolina, to Miss MARGARET, daughter of the Late George A. Henry, Esq., of this city.

In Camden, N. J. on the 23d June, by the Rev. Dr. Janeway, THOMPSON SHARP, M. D. of Washington, N. J. to Miss HANNAH ANN, daughter of Edward Smith, Esq. of this city.

On Tuesday, July 7th, by Thomas M. Rush, Esq. of Spring Garden, Mr. JOHN M. SAVOY, to Mrs. ANN WHITE, both of Philadelphia county.

On the same day, by Thomas M. Rush, Esq. Mr. JOHN HUTCHINSON, to Mrs. ELIZABETH LEEWOOD, both of Philadelphia county.

At Baltimore, on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Nevins, GARDINER G. HOWLAND, of New York, to LOUISA, daughter of J. Meredith, of Baltimore.

On the 5th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Abercrombie, N. ODDARDO FOWLS, Esq. of Naples, to Miss HARRIET PAYNE, of New York.

At Bridesburg, near Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening last, the 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Higgs, Mr. JACOB SOMERDIKE, to Miss MARIA, daughter of George Onyx, Esq.

At Baltimore, on Thursday, the 2d inst. by the Rt. Rev. Archbishop Whitfield, J. M. MONTOYA, Esq. Charge d'Affaires from the United States of Mexico, to Miss EMILY E. WHELAN, of Baltimore.

DIED.

On the 17th ult. of Consumption, RACHEL, wife of Mr. Charles Hill, Bricklayer, aged 37 years.

On the 15th ult. of Pulmonary Consumption, Mrs. MARGARET CLOTHIER, aged 65 years.

On Thursday, THOMAS E. THOMASON, infant son of John Thomason, aged one year and nine months.

On the 8th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH HUHN, wife of Daniel Huhn, Sr.

On Wednesday, MARY, wife of William Herbert, and daughter of Robert Holland, deceased, in the 21st year of her age.

On Monday morning, the 6th inst. in the 38th year of her age, Mrs. SARAH HOWELL, (late of the city of Baltimore,) widow of the late John Howell.

On Tuesday morning, after a short but severe illness, Mr. JAMES LEIPER, grocer.

On Tuesday afternoon, after a short illness, Mr. GEORGE SANE, Sr. tobacconist, aged 74 years. The deceased has been for many years a respectable inhabitant of the District of Southwark.

On Sixth day evening, the 3d inst. FRANCES MARIA, infant daughter of William Brown, Printer, aged 10 months.

On Wednesday, 1st July, at 3 o'clock in the morning, MARGARET HOCKER, daughter of Mr. George Hocker, aged 7 years, 4 months and 9 days.

On the 1st inst. in the 50th year of his age, CHARLES T. HALDEWELL, Merchant, of this city.

On Tuesday morning last, 30th ult. EDWIN L., infant son of Benj. A. Meredith, aged 7 months.

On Saturday morning, the 4th inst. after a lingering illness, Mrs. ELIZABETH ROBERTS.

On Sunday, the 5th inst. of a lingering illness, MARTHA, wife of David Hazzard, in the 45th year of her age.

On the 29th ult. at Charleston, Cecil county, Md. Dr. FRANCIS LE BARRON, Apothecary General of the U. S. Army during the late war.

At Arkansas, on Sunday morning, 24th May, Major WILLIAM M'CLELLAN, Superintendant of Indian Affairs for the Choctaw Nation of Indians, west of the Mississippi.

At Bath, near Bristol, Pa. on Saturday morning, 4th of July, JOHN B. GRANT, Esq. late Auctioneer of this city, aged 28 years.

At Richmond, Indiana, on Sunday morning, the 21st ult. of a short illness, Miss MARTHA B. BARNES, in the 23d year of her age, daughter of John Barnes, formerly of Bucks county, Pa.

At New York, on Tuesday evening, Mr. JOHN COTTON, aged 20 years, the unfortunate man who lost his arms in the American brig Patriot, in an engagement off the Island of Cuba, with a piratical schooner, in September, 1822.

In Upper Canada, ALEXANDER GRANT, a native of Scotland, a brother of John Grant, Esq., of Lexington.

JUST PUBLISHED, THE CASKET FOR JULY,

EMBELLISHED with a fine portrait of Dr. Benjamin Rush, a view and ground plan of the House of Refuge, and Music.

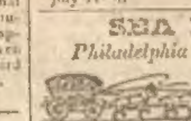
CONTENTS.—Biography of Dr. Benjamin Rush—Zulim Khan—Biography of Gen. Wayne, continued—The Vendue—Castara—The House of Refuge—The Wreckers—Wit and Sentiment—Meteorological Observations—"*Oh, come, my love, along the Sea,*" Set to Music.

POETRY.—The Bee Hive, Milford Bard—The Strawberry Girl's Song, Selim—Parting Lines to a Friend, W. F. Marvin—The Mourner, Carlos—To my Mother, Cordelia—Lines to a Friend, Giovanna—Young Tony, Sister Basil—Address to Midnight, Seneca—The Little Pet Plant—The Puzzler.

Price 62 50 a year—single Nos. 25 cents. Published monthly by S. C. ATKINSON, july 11—tf No. 112 Chesnut street.

SEA BATHING.

Philadelphia and Tuckerton Stage.



THE Subscriber has the pleasure to inform his friends and the public, that an Accommodation Stage, between Philadelphia and Tuckerton, commenced running on Monday, the 6th of July, and will continue during the Bathing Season, as follows, viz:

Leaves Mr. Reeves' Ferry, upper side of Market street, every Monday and Thursday, at 4 o'clock, A. M. and via Haddonfield, Longacoming, and the "Jackson Glass Works," arrive in Tuckerton, where are excellent accommodations, about sunset.

Returning, leaves Tuckerton on Tuesday and Friday mornings, about 4 o'clock, and arrive at the Ferry of Isaiah Toy, Esq. Camden, in time to cross to the city.

☞ The Proprietor will place three sets of horses on the route, and hopes to perform his engagements to the satisfaction of his patrons. For seats, apply at Reeves' Ferry, Philadelphia; Toy's, Camden; and Slack's Inn and Boarding House, Tuckerton. Fare through, $2 50, with the usual allowance of baggage, to be entirely at its owner's risk.

july 11—3t URIAH NORCROSS, Proprietor.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

At J. Dobson's, Agent, 108 Chesnut street,

THE PHILADELPHIA MONTHLY MAGAZINE, devoted to General Literature and the Fine Arts. New Series. No. 9, Vol. I, for July, 1829.

CONTENTS.

The Stoic Philosophy, Maxims to Feed by; Progress of Literature in Pennsylvania, No. 5; Poetry—An Ocean Scene; The Critic, No. 3; Legend of the Cid; La Revue Encyclopedique; War Song of the Arabs; Poetical Writers of the United States; The Inconstant; The Soldier's Daughter; Memoranda; Poetry—The Isles of the Sea. Subscriptions received as above. july 11—It

WOOL.

THE Subscriber has opened a WOOL WAREHOUSE, in Carpenter street, three doors below Seventh, between Market and Chesnut streets, for the reception and sale of Wool on Commission. From his long experience in the manufacture of that article, he hopes to be able to give satisfaction to those who may favour him with their custom.

3mo 11—3t* ALEXANDER DIRKIN.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

FELLOW CITIZENS, PROMPTED by the ADVICE of many kind FRIENDS, and encouraged by the marks of approbation bestowed upon me last Fall, I am induced to offer myself as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff, at the approaching election.

If a long period of active and laborious exertion in the War of the Revolution, and such other claims as I may have upon your suffrages, I shall discharge the duties of the office with zeal and fidelity. With great respect, I have the honor to be your Fellow Citizen, july 2—tf GEORGE REES.

REFINED FAMILY SUGARS.

A QUANTITY of REFINED WHITE and BROWN SUGARS of superior qualities, suitable for the use of Families and Tavern Keepers, can constantly be had at the STEAM SUGAR HOUSE, No. 73 Vine street, between Second and Third. june 27—2mif

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

No. 253 Market street, opposite Decatur.

S. POTTER has constantly for sale as above, almost every description of Paper manufactured in the United States, which he will dispose of at the lowest mill prices, on a liberal credit, or discount, for cash.

PERFUMED NOTE PAPER.

S. P. Has this day received an elegant assortment of gold and silver edged orange, rose and sky-blue Perfumed Note Paper, of various sizes, and of the finest textures, to which he invites public attention. june 10—tf

SUMMER BOARDING.

MRS. ANN POLHEMUS, at Pleasant Bank, Mount Holly, N. J. will accommodate a few SUMMER BOARDERS, on moderate terms. Conveyance can be had, up and down, daily, by Steamboat and Stage, via Burlington or Bloomstown. june 20—3t*

UNION CANAL LOTTERY

OF PENNSYLVANIA, CLASS No. 8, for 1829,

TO be drawn in the City of Philadelphia, on Saturday, the 25th of July, 1829. 60 Number Lottery, 9 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$10,000	is.	$10,000
1	3,000		3,000
1	2,000		2,000
1	1,686		1,686
10	1,000		10,000
10	400		4,000
10	200		2,000
50	100		5,000
51	40		2,040
51	20		1,020
102	10		2,040
102	12		1,224
1530	8		12,240
11475	4		45,900
13395 Prizes, 23805 Blanks,		$1,220 Tickets, at $3, is.	$107,580

In the above Scheme, formed by the ternary combination of 60 numbers, and the drawing of 9 ballots, there will be 84 Prizes, each having three of the drawn numbers on; 1,530 each having two of them on; and 11,475, each having one only of them on; and also, 23,625 tickets having none of the drawn numbers on, which will be blanks.

To determine the fate of these prizes and blanks, the 60 numbers, from 1 to 60 inclusive, will be severally placed in a wheel on the day of the drawing, and 9 of them will be drawn out at random; and that ticket having on it, as a combination, the 1st, 2d and 3d numbers drawn from the wheel, will be entitled to the prize of $10,000

That having on it the 4th, 5th and 6th, to 3,000

That having on it the 6th, 7th and 8th, to 2,000

That having on it the 7th, 8th and 9th, to 1,686

Those 10 tickets having on them the 1st, 2d and 3d; and 4th, 2d, 3d and 5th, 2d, 3d and 6th; 2d, 3d and 7th; 2d, 3d and 8th; 3d, 4th and 5th; 3d, 4th and 6th; 3d, 4th and 7th; 3d, 4th and 8th; 3d, 4th and 9th, 2d, each 1,000

Those 10 tickets having on them the 1st, 4th and 5th; 1st, 4th and 6th; 1st, 4th and 7th; 1st, 4th and 8th; 1st, 4th and 9th; 5th, 6th and 7th; 5th, 6th and 8th; 5th, 6th and 9th; 5th, 7th and 8th; 5th, 7th and 9th, each 500

Those 10 tickets having on them the 1st, 5th and 6th; 1st, 5th and 7th; 1st, 5

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

LINES.

How often I've sat by a slow burning candle,
And tried with my pen the muse to handle;
But they all fled away like "Spirits of air,"
And left me quite hopeless, with doubts and despair.
That I almost was tempted my paper to burn,
And the name of a "poet" indignantly spurn:
Till at length I was willing to take a kind hint,
To see how my verses would figure in print.
The muses, astonished to find me so bold,
No longer their patronage from me withhold.

A SISTER BARD.

ENIGMA.

My first is an article much in demand,
With grammarians of every degree;
A leader it seems of a well chosen band,
Whom as paters of science we see.

My second in French with imperative tone,
Dominies a servant a slave,
And the two join'd together you'll own,
Is a kingdom 'yond Ganges's wave.

My third is a grain nutritious and sound,
Esteem'd by East Indian and Turk;
A grain which in Georgia abundant is found,
Where the poor enslaved Africans work.

My whole is a vice of detestable mien,
A cold, haggard, unfeeling sprite,
Whom the widow and orphan solicits in vain,
To whom poverty's groans give delight.

The wretch whom it haunts no enjoyment can know,
He lives but to gripe, save and spare,
To wring the poor pittance from labor and woe,
And he dies, to the joy of his heir.

Solution to the Enigma of last week—HEAT.

Solutions to the Conundrums of last week.

1. Because she is fascinating.
2. Because it has very large mutton legs.
3. Because she is much talked about.
4. Because it makes the best toast.
5. Because they have received their dismissal.
6. Because he is single.
7. Because he looks down in the mouth.

WANTS.

The *poor* want the comforts, and many of them the necessaries of life.

The *rich* in general want—the common feelings of humanity.

The *lawyer* wants—a rich client.

The *physician* wants—patients to use up his pills and to pay off his bills.

The *mechanic* wants—plenty of work, and good spirits to do it, and prompt pay when 'tis done.

The *merchant* wants—cash customers, and extension of credit.

Printers and *Editors* want—every man to do what is right, and to give them their dues.

It is whispered that some young ladies want—husbands; we think this may be a mistake; if it is, we will be happy to correct it.

In conclusion, we believe it will be admitted by all, that every description of people want fortitude to bear with the ills of life—and that many, very many, want sufficient skill to float peaceably along the current of prosperity.

Jonas Hanway, who was remarkably thin was met by a man much inebriated, who approached him in so irregular a direction, that it might have been concluded that he had business on both sides of the way. Hanway stopped when he came up to him, to give him his choice; but the man stood as still as his intoxication would permit him, without attempting to pass on either side. After viewing each other a moment, "my friend," said Hanway, "you seem as if you had *drunk too much*;" to which the man replied, with considerable *naivete*, "And you, my friend, seem as if you had *ate too little*."

"At another time," said a dandy, who was telling his history to a brother puff on one of the corners of Broadway, "I was one day travelling from ——— to ———, and it happened that only myself was in the coach. At length, however, at one of the stopping places, we took in a lady of genteel appearance, whom we afterwards made the topic of our conversation in *Spanish*. We could both of us speak Spanish fluently—and we made ourselves endless sport of the lady, quizing her in all possible ways.—At length, we arrived at ——, when the coach door was thrown open, and the lady whom we had been quizzing so unmercifully in *Spanish*, was accosted by a well dressed gentleman, in *Spanish*, and replied in *Spanish*. What a horror came over me! I would have given any thing if I might only have buried my head at the bottom of the ash barrel."

A gentleman popping his head through a tailor's shop window, exclaimed—'What o'clock is it by your lapboard?'—upon which the tailor lifted up his lapboard and struck him a blow on the head, answering, 'It has just *struck one*.'

A story is in circulation in Canada, that an old steam boat is to be fitted up to take a trip over the Falls of Niagara, with a crew, not consisting of animals and dumb beasts, but of a merry company of ladies and gentlemen; the passage is warranted a pleasant and safe one, provided the company is select. The pilot wants five families who have lived in one house, and are agreeable to each other; a pious clergyman, owning himself the "chief of sinners;" an honest lawyer; a truth-loving editor; a teacher without garrulity or vanity; a handsome woman, who never looked in the glass, and a person who goes about giving alms in the dark.—When these passengers are obtained, the expedition will be fitted out immediately.

A SENSIBLE MAN.

A man in Rochester who has suffered from duns, makes the following proposition: that in order to save time and unnecessary trouble, he will stand one hour each day for one week at a certain corner of the town, where all who feel anxious to harass his quiet by asking impertinent questions, may have the opportunity of hearing, always providing, that the remainder of each day shall not be disturbed by applications of any kind. The plan is excellent.

HOW TO BE RICH.

Nothing is more easy than to grow rich. It is only to trust nobody—to befriend none—to get every thing, and save all we get—to stint ourselves, and every body belonging to us—to be the friend of no man, and have no man for our friend—to heap interest upon interest, cent upon cent—to be mean, miserable and despised, for some twenty or thirty years—and riches will come as sure as disease and disappointment.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S DOG CAMP.

I am indebted to Sir Walter Scott for the following anecdote:—The wisest dog I ever had, was what is called the bull dog terrier. I taught him to understand a great many words, insomuch that I am positive that the communication betwixt the canine species and ourselves might be greatly enlarged. Camp once bit the baker, who was bringing bread to the family. I beat him and explained the enormity of his offence, after which, to the last moment of his life, he never heard the least allusion to the story, in whatever voice or tone it was mentioned, without getting up and retiring into the darkest corner of the room, with great appearance of distress. Then if you said, 'The baker was well paid,' or 'The baker was not hurt after all,' Camp came forth from his hiding place, capered, and barked, and rejoiced. When he was unable, towards the end of his life, to attend me when on horseback, he used to watch for my return, and the servant used to tell him, 'his master was coming down the hill, or through the moor,' and although he did not use any gesture to explain his meaning, Camp was never known to mistake him, but either went out at the front to go up the hill, or at the back to get down to the moor side.—*Anecdotes of Dogs.*

ANECDOTE FOR THE LADIES.

The prison report of Connecticut among other things, contains a short exposition of the difficulties and vexation which the officers of the prison have to encounter in the government of the *four* female convicts under their care, and the Directors most ungallantly assert that these four make more trouble than the whole remaining ninety-three convicts of the other sex. But not content with this, they repeat a remark made to them, as they pretend, by the superintendant of the Auburn State Prison. 'I have (says he) under my care, about four hundred and fifty male prisoners, and *nine* females; and I could cheerfully undertake the care of an additional four hundred and fifty men, to be rid of the *nine* women.' What a brute.

WAR HORSES.—General Washington had two favourite horses: one large elegant parade horse of a chesnut colour, high spirited and a gallant carriage; this horse had belonged to the British army, the other was small, and his colour sorrel. This he used to ride in time of action; so that whenever the General mounted him, the word ran through the ranks, "we have business on hand."

At the battle of Germantown, General Wayne rode his gallant roan, and in charging the enemy, his horse received a wound in the head, and fell and was supposed dead. Two days after the roan returned to the American camp, not materially injured, and was again fit for service.

A BED LOVER.—An indolent youth being asked why he was so shamefully fond of his pillow, to the manifest injury of his reputation—he replied, I am engaged every morning in hearing council—*Industry* and *Health* advise me to rise—*Sloth* and *Idleness*, to lie still, and they give their reasons at large, pro and con. It is my part to be strictly impartial, and to hear with patience what is said on both sides; and by the time the cause is fairly argued, dinner is generally on the table!!

A SERIOUS REPARTEE.

The Irish are very happy in their conversational tact, and the art of repartee. When an Irishman makes a blunder, he generally makes a good joke, and recompenses the error by the sly humour it conveys. Their satire, however, is superior to their mirth. French may be the language of love, was once well observed, English of business, but Irish is the language of anathema. There is no other language, German not excepted, that expresses so much meaning in a few words. The Anglo-Irish endeavour to translate this capacity into English, and to supply with dramatic effect the deficiency of expression. A Galway gentleman lately entered a coffee-house in London, and called for tea; his brogue attracted the attention of a scented civilian in an opposite box, who, relying upon his superior accent, resolved to have a jest at the expense of the stranger. The civilian called for tea, too; the Irishman called for muffins, so did the civilian; toast, milk, sugar, &c. were severally called for by the Irishman, and as severally echoed by the fop, who enjoyed in his corner the supposed embarrassment to which he was subjecting the Galway man. At last, with the greatest composure, and if possible a richer brogue, the Irishman desired the waiter to "*bring up pistols for two;*"—the jester's echo was silenced.

Trees in full foliage have long been noted as great attractors of humidity, and a young wych elm in full leaf affords a good example of this supposed power; but in the winter of the year, when trees are perfectly denuded, this faculty of creating moisture about them is equally obvious, though not so profusely. A strongly marked instance of this was witnessed by me, when ascending a hill in the month of March.—The weather had previously been very fine and dry, and the road in a dusty state; but a fog coming on, an ash-tree hanging over the road was dripping with water so copiously that the road beneath was in a puddle, when the other parts continued dry, and manifested no appearance of humidity. That leaves imbibe moisture by one set of vessels and discharge it by another, is well known; but these imbibings are never discharged in falling drops: the real mystery was, the fog in progress was impeded by the boughs of the tree, and gradually collected on the exposed side of them, until it became drops of water; whereas the surrounding country had only a mist flying over it. Thus, in fact, the tree was no attractor, but a condenser; the gate of a field will in the same manner run down with water on the one side, and be dry on the other; as will a stick, or post, from the same cause. It is upon this principle that currents of air will be found under trees in summer, when little is perceived in open places; and the under-leaves and sprays will be curled and scorched at times, when the parts above are uninjured. The air in its passage being stopped and condensed against the foliage of the tree, it accordingly descends along its surface or front and escapes at the bottom, where there are no branches or leaves to interrupt its progress. In winter there is little to impede the *breeze* in its course, and it passes through; consequently, at this season the air under a tree is scarcely more sensibly felt than in the adjoining field. It may be observed, that in the spring of the year the herbage under trees is generally more vivid and luxuriant than that which is beyond the spread of the branches; this may be occasioned, in some instances, by cattle having harboured there, and the ground becoming in consequence more manured; but it will be found likewise manifestly more verdant and flourishing where no such accessory could have enriched it, and is, I apprehend, in general chiefly owing to the effects of the driving fogs and mists, which cause a frequent drip beneath the tree, not experienced in other places, and thus in a manner keep up a perpetual irrigation and refreshment of the soil.

Preservation of Plants from Slugs.

A gardener recommends for preserving cabbages and cauliflowers from slugs, the spreading well cut chaff round the outside of the glasses. The slugs, in their attempt to reach the plant, find themselves enveloped in the chaff, which prevents their moving, so that in the morning, hundreds of disabled slugs may be found round the outside of the glasses, and be destroyed.

TO IMPROVE DRIED FIGS.

These fruits, when they are brought to table, are commonly covered with a scurf, composed of a mealy, sugary substance, very disagreeable to the teeth. A correspondent says that the way to get rid of the scurf, and render the figs as plump and clear skinned as when they are newly gathered from the tree, is, first to keep them in a cool and rather moist cellar for twenty-four hours before using; and, secondly, just before presenting them at table, to put them into a receiver, and exhaust the air. After remaining there two minutes, they should be taken out, and gently brushed, when they will be found perfectly plump and clear-skinned.

GREASE SPOTS.—The following method of removing grease and oil spots from silk and other articles, without injury to the colours, is given in the Journal des Connaissances Usuelles:—Take the yolk of an egg and put a little of it on the spot, then place over it a piece of white linen, and wet it with boiling water; rub the linen with the hand and repeat the process three or four times, at each time applying fresh boiling water: the linen is to be then removed, and the part thus treated is to be washed with clean cold water.

HAT WAREHOUSE,
SHAKSPEARE BUILDINGS,
No. 20 South Sixth street, two doors above Chesnut.

THE Subscriber has on hand an elegant assortment of Gentlemen's white and drab Beaver and Otter Hats, of the latest English Fashions, made and finished in the neatest manner particular, for retailing. Hats made to order at the shortest notice.
THOMAS L. KING.
june 6—3m

A SITUATION WANTED,
BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 19 Crown street. Nov. 23—tf

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Customs' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.
Orders from the country particularly attended to.
JOHN C. FARR,
aug 30—1y No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

STRAY COW.

A HANDSOME RED and WHITE COW, full of milk, strayed away on the 7th of June, from Lansdown Farm, Blockley Township; she is about 7 years old. Her milking side horn is apparently slopped. She was seen going over Market street Bridge the same evening.
Whoever will give information respecting the said Cow, so that the owner may get her again, to PETER ROBINS, No. 74 North Third street, will be handsomely rewarded, and all reasonable expenses paid.
july 4—3t* HENRY CALVERLEY.

CORNELIAN STONE LOST.
WAS LOST, a few days since, on the road between the intersection of Chesnut and Broad streets and the Rising Sun, or between the latter place and Frankford, A LARGE RED CORNELIAN STONE, with a Coat of Arms engraved thereon. Whoever will return the same to this office, shall be entitled to two dollars reward. july 4—3t*

TO LET.

To let, for the summer season, a two story Frame House, with two rooms on a floor, and a kitchen adjoining, pleasantly situated in the village of Darby. The rents can be furnished with stabling and carriage house. For terms, apply to the Subscriber, living near Darby.
july 4—3t* JOSEPH HEACOCK.

TO LET.
A SMALL WATER POWER, with a good water wheel, about eighteen feet diameter, very well calculated for the Turning or Cutlery business, on which is erected a suitable building, part stone and part frame, situate three miles from Market street Bridge, near the Baptist Meeting House, in Blockley Township. A good frame dwelling house, near the premises, can also be obtained. The said property will be rented low, and any moderate alterations or improvements will be made to a good tenant. Inquire of
july 4—3t* ANN SUPLEE, on the premises.

MERCANTILE ACADEMY.
A NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught by R. MEGONEGAL, No. 206 Race street, which is sanctioned by professors, and gentlemen of the first taste.
The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system. By this mode, pupils are taught to sit with ease and elegance, and acquire in a short period that necessary accomplishment, so important to all, a beautiful running and legal hand writing, to write perfectly straight without lines, and with greater freedom than any system ever taught, and so great is the improvement, that 8 or 10 lessons often produce a bold, free and elegant running hand, by those who could not write their names.

BOOK-KEEPING.
He also informs them that he has completed a new system of book-keeping, so as to enable the student to proficient himself in from 10 to 20 lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this important science, without fail. The advertiser has examined about 100 sets of books, in the first counting-houses of this city, within the last six months, which enables him to give the most perfect terms, and extensive explanations on the science.
july 4—3m

YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTION,
AT FRANKLIN RETREAT.
M. M. LEVIS having had considerable experience in the instruction of Young Ladies, and being desirous of resuming that profession, proposes to receive into his family, a limited number, as Boarding Pupils. The course of instruction will comprise Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes, Ancient and Modern History, the Elements of Astronomy and Natural Philosophy.
Terms—For Boarding, Tuition, use of Library, Quills, Ink, and Washing, $28 per quarter, in advance.
The pupils will regularly attend worship on the Sabbath, under the care of the ladies of the family. The situation is elevated, pleasant and healthy, being on the upper Harrowgate Lane, about four miles from Philadelphia, and on the same ridge with Clermont. Persons wishing to visit the institution, will be left at the door by either of the Frankford stages, and called for on their return to the city.

REFERENCES.

Rev. William C. Mead,	Rev. B. B. Smith,
Rev. Charles M. Dupuy,	Dr. Joseph Klapp,
Rev. Gregory T. Bedell,	Dr. Henry Neil.

july 4—tf

Baker's Intelligence Office,
NO. 3 Franklin Place, Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and Bought servants.
For sale, the time of a good coloured Girl, 18 years old, and 10 to serve.
Persons having Real Estate to sell or let, will find it to their interest to entrust it to me. july 4—4t*

A SITUATION WANTED.
A PERSON, lately from England, is desirous of obtaining a situation as Clerk in any Mercantile House, Dry Goods or Grocery Store, where he can make himself useful to his employer. A small compensation only will be required, until such times as his abilities will ensure more. If a situation of the above description cannot be obtained, he has no objections to go into the country to teach School, or engage as an Assistant in any respectable Academy in the City—the branches of Education which he professes are, Practical Mathematics, Grammar, Book-Keeping, &c. A line addressed to T. B. and left at this office, will meet with attention. june 27—3t

C. COATES,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 111 North Fifth street, Philadelphia,
RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies and Gentlemen that he inserts Artificial Teeth, of various kinds, in the most beneficial and natural position; the Teeth Filed; the Black Carious, and Tartar removed; Plugging neatly performed; the most difficult Teeth and Stumps extracted; Bleeding, and all operations performed on moderate terms. No charge for advice given on the teeth. june 27—3t*

EXHIBITION
OF the Art of Fancy Glass Working and Spinning, at the Masonic Hall.
Mr. L. FINN begs leave to inform the Citizens of Philadelphia, that he will exhibit, for a short time, his curious and interesting Art of Fancy Glass Working and Spinning, which has been so extensively patronised in different cities in Europe and America, and trusts he will be able to gratify the curious and scientific that may favour him with their patronage.
The great variety of Ornaments of different coloured Glass and Enamel, manufactured by the Advertiser, in the presence of the company, would exceed the limits of this advertisement; suffice it to say, there is scarcely any thing in nature or art but can be successfully imitated. The numerous ornaments are for sale, and form rare and curious specimens of art, well adapted as presents for relatives or a fair friend.
Admission 25 cents—children half price. Free admission tickets, not transferable, one dollar. Open from 10 till 2, and from 7 till 9 o'clock.
☞ This Exhibition is particularly interesting, and merits the attention of Heads of Families and Guardians.
may 9—3m

REMOVAL.
CHAS. B. WAINWRIGHT & Co. have removed their shoe, Leghorn and straw bonnet store, to No. 151 Market street, 3d door below Fourth, up stairs. may 23—3t

NOTICE.
WHEREAS, LEVI L. HAYES, a Silversmith, late of Beaufort District, in the State of South Carolina, died intestate, leaving a personal Estate as follows, viz:

In Current Bills, of different Banks, to the amount of	$323 00
In Uncurrent Bills, of various Banks in the Union, the greater part supposed to be worth nothing, amounting to	79 50
Amount in Notes and Due Bills, some of which probably can never be collected,	487 43½
Amount of sales of his goods and chattels,	433 38½
	$1323 32½

And whereas Administration of the Estate and Effects of the said Levi L. Hayes, deceased, was duly granted to Tristram Verstille, of the District and State aforesaid. Now know all and singular the creditors and legal distributors of the said Hayes, that they are hereby required to render in an account of their demands, properly attested, on or before the twentieth day of November next, as on that day distribution will be made of the Estate and Effects of the said Levi L. Hayes.
TRISTRAM VERSTILLE,
Administrator of the Estate of Levi L. Hayes.
Robertville, S. C., May 19, 1829. june 6—6t

FOR SALE CHEAP,
At No. 466 North Second street.
A NUMBER of Gigs, Sulkeys and Dearborns. Also, a fine Bay Horse, perfectly sound and kind, will be disposed of with either of the above articles. jun. 24—tf

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse,
NO. 15 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

To Carpenters & Bricklayers.
FOR SALE, 30 Ladders. Inquire at Shop No. 20 Stamper's Alley, running from Second to Third streets, between Pine and Lombard streets.
april 4—3m*

FIRE PROOF DOORS
And Standing Screw Presses.
PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete with iron slides, for Tobacconists, Book Binders, Printers &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different Sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and MILL SPINDLES made to order, and SMITH WORK, in general, by
CHARLES EVANS, No. 35 Bread Street.
april 25—1y

WILLIAM A. SCATTERGOOD,
TAILOR,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and the public in general, that he still carries on the above business, in all its various branches, at No. 48 North Fourth street.
N. B. Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order at the shortest notice, and in the most fashionable manner. april 4—3m

MR. HENDERSON,
No. 381 Race St. 1st door above 11th St.
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he practices his profession of CUPPING, BLEEDING, LEECHING and TOOTH DRAWING, on the most reasonable terms. Also, Cupping and Leeching by Mrs. Henderson.
may 16—3m*

SAMUEL YORKE ATLEE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAVING located himself in Cincinnati, Ohio, offers his services to his late fellow citizens of Philadelphia as correspondent in all matters in which legal agency may be required.
He is associated professionally with NATHANIEL WRIGHT, Esq. widely known for his eminence at the Cincinnati Bar. june 13—3m

COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
ENNION WILLIAMS.
I GRATEFULLY acknowledge the generous favor conferred on me by my friends, who gave such a very large number of votes for me at the last General Election, which, added to the solicitation of a considerable number of them, has encouraged me to become a candidate for the office of County Commissioner; and, if success should attend their exertions, I will use my best endeavours to merit their preference, and will gratefully acknowledge the favour conferred on their friend, ENNION WILLIAMS.
Can. 13—tf

FRANKLIN HOTEL,
No. 144 Walnut street, between 4th and 5th.
THE subscriber respectfully informs his friend and the public, that he has taken the above named Hotel, (formerly occupied by Mrs. Colerick,) and he hopes by unremitting attention, and keeping constantly on hand a variety of the best Liquors and Refreshments, suitable to each season, to merit a share of their patronage. JOHN CALDWELL.
☞ Volunteer Companies, and Meetings generally, accommodated with Rooms, &c. on the shortest notice.
june 6—tf

The Temperate Society
STRONGLY recommend BURTON'S IMPERIAL, or American Champaigne, to be drank in preference to strong liquor, as it is found to be a very pleasant and most agreeable beverage, and no doubt will be preferred by most to various other kinds of beverages; it allays the thirst, and is very wholesome; and to be had of him wholesale, at S. W. corner of Chesnut and Second streets. may 23—tf

D. WIDENER, AGENT AND TAILOR,
No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.
COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in this city.
☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

SEA BATHING.
THE large and convenient Boarding House, on Long Beach, opposite to Manahawkin, called the MANSION OF HEALTH, in the County of Monmouth, N. J., is open for the reception of visitors. The advantages for Bathing, Shooting, Sailing, Fishing, &c. are unrivalled by any other situation on the coast. The subscriber has spared neither time nor expense in furnishing the bar with choice wines and other liquors, of a superior quality. He also flatters himself, that with the advantage of an excellent spring of water, and a large stock of ice, to be able to furnish the table at all times with sea and bay fish, oysters, and every other luxury the sea, bay and country can afford. In short, no expense or exertion will be spared on his part, to render general satisfaction to visitors. Price of boarding, per week, $5. E. BUTTERWORTH.

The regular stage will commence running on the 22d of June, leaving Burlington every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings; immediately after the Steamboats arrive from Philadelphia, pass through Mount Holly, Vincentown, the Grouse Plains, and Manahawkin, with four changes of horses, arrive the same evening at the Sea Shore, and return on the days following, to meet the afternoon boats for Philadelphia. Fare through, from Philadelphia, $2 50. For particulars, inquire at No. 6 Market street. june 20—8t

COMMERCIAL INSTITUTE,
FOR TUITION IN BOOK-KEEPING.
OFFICE No. 61 ARCADE.
THE MERCANTILE Method and Style of instruction in Book-keeping, by Double Entry, in this Institute, being completely tested and confirmed by the "full tide of successful experiment," comment on the important advantages derived from its practical efficacy and utility, is deemed unnecessary.
Applicants referred personally to the numerous intelligent gentlemen that have attended, whose accredited ability in disposing of Books of Accounts, on scientific principles, entitle them to entire confidence.
*** *A certificate of* ability given to each qualified person. T. McLANAHAN.
july 11—4t*

LEEDS & WIGGINS,
TAILORS,
RESPECTFULLY inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have removed from 32 South Fifth street, to No. 20 Arcade, West Avenue, where, by strict attention to business, they hope to share the public patronage; the workmanship they flatter themselves will be inferior to none in the city, as it will be done under their immediate notice.
N. B. An assortment of cloths, cassimeres and vestings will be constantly kept on hand, and orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, on the most reasonable terms. feb. 21—6m

SUMMER BOARDING.
THE Subscriber announces to his friends and the public, that the COLUMBUS TAVERN, 3 miles from the Permanent Bridge, on the Lancaster Turnpike, is again prepared for the reception of SUMMER BOARDERS. The situation is known to be pleasant and healthy; the Bar is furnished with the choicest of liquors; the table will be spread with the best the market and season will afford, and no exertions shall be wanting on his part to render this retreat pleasant and agreeable. WM. SHELDRAKE.
Blockley, June 24, 1829. june 27—3t*

SEA BATHING.

Philadelphia and Cape Island Stage, shortest route, and through in one day. The Subscribers respectfully inform their friends, and the public generally, that they have purchased the Turkahoe Mail Stage, from Cape Island to Philadelphia, late the property of Joseph Z. Murphy, now deceased, and contemplate running it twice every week, through in one day, as formerly.
The Stage will leave the "Big House," kept by Mr. Joseph B. Hughs, at Cape Island, every Monday and Thursday morning, at half past 3 o'clock, and arrive at Reeves' Ferry every Wednesday and Saturday morning, at 4 o'clock, and arrive at Cape Island the same day.
The line is well provided with large and commodious carriages, and careful drivers, well calculated for convenience and safety; and the subscribers hope, by an unremitted attention to the comfort and accommodation of passengers, to merit a generous share of public patronage.
Fare through, $4 50. Baggage at the risk of the owners. GIDEON HARRIS & Co.
N. B. The company have procured good carriages for the conveyance of passengers, at the shortest notice, to Beesley's Point, Mr. John Smith's Boarding House, on the shore, or any part of the surrounding neighbourhood to which they may wish to go.
GIDEON HARRIS & Co.
Tuckahoe Bridge, June 18th, 1829. june 20—6t*

Remedy; or Suppositories for the Piles.
THE Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subject to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with the complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions, signed by the proprietor. Prepared and Sold at HENRY CORNISH'S Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273 North Third, above Callowhill street.
To be had also at ISAAC THOMPSON'S, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets; PETER SPARK'S, No. 258 South Second street; and at PLEASANTS & GRAFF'S, No. 6 North Third street.
may 2—3m

DRUG & CHEMICAL STORE,
Situate at the N. E. corner of Chesnut and Seventh streets, Philadelphia.
THE Subscriber has constantly on hand, an assortment of the best Medicine, Chemical Preparations, fresh Vegetable Extracts, &c. &c.
Country Physicians supplied on moderate terms, and a liberal deduction made to wholesale purchasers. The following are amongst the articles now on hand, and warranted genuine:

Emetine,	Extract of Elaterium, Clutterbuck's, dose from ¼ to ½ of a grain,
Morphine,	do. Strammonium
Lupuline,	do. Belladona,
Quinine, French,	do. Cicuta,
do. American,	do. Hyoscianms,
Iodine,	do. Butternut,
Do. Tincture of,	do. Quinine,
Croton Oil, (dose, one drop,)	do. Taraxacum,
Hydriodate of Potash,	do. Colocynth comp
Oxymuriat of do.	do. do. simp.
English Calomel,	do. Opium,
Do. Blue Mass,	do. Gentian, &c. &c
Oil of Cubebs,	With a quantity of Gum
Do. Valerian,	Elastic Instruments.
Do. Tobacco, &c.	
Chloride of Lime,	

Also, Wilson's Tincture for Gout and Rheumatism.—A great assortment of Patent Medicines neatly put up, and for sale at the above place, by
jan. 31—tf ROBESON MOORE.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

The INDIAN SPECIFIC, for the Prevention and cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthmas, Consumptions, Spitting of Blood, and diseases of the Breast and Lungs, &c.
Dr. CLARKSON FREEMAN, Proprietor of this Specific, resided upwards of four years among the different Tribes of North American Indians, and with unwearied diligence, used every means in his power to acquire a knowledge of the different remedies used by them, for the cure of their sick and wounded; and more particularly of those which they take to prevent and cure Consumptions, and complaints of the Breast and Lungs.—He observed the Indians were subject to numerous and similar complaints to those of the white people, and from their mode of living, and being exposed to the inclemency of all weathers, many of their complaints were more complicated and violent. Although many of their diseases were of such a nature as would, with people in a civilized state, have terminated in confirmed Consumptions, yet, during all the time he was with them, he did not hear of one who died of a Consumption.
So happy are they in their knowledge of remedies, and so certain of their effects, when in time applied, that it may be said, "a true Consumption is a disease never known or heard of among them." The truth of this observation must be corroborated by all who have had the opportunity of becoming acquainted with these people. It may then be asked why they are exempt from these complaints? the reason is obvious—because they immediately seek for relief, and prevent those complaints which insensibly undermine the constitution, and bring on incurable Consumptions.
Bills of directions accompany each bottle of the Specific, pointing out, in a conspicuous manner, all the symptoms in the different stages of these distressing diseases. Also, particular directions respecting DIET and REGIMEN, and how patients are to conduct themselves through every stage until health is restored, for vain and useless would be the prescriptions of the ablest physicians, accompanied with the most powerful and useful medicines, if his directions are not faithfully adhered to.
The public are informed that the depositions of 267 persons have been taken before the proper authorities in the city of Lancaster, all completely cured of the most desperate cases of Consumption, some of which are detailed in the bills accompanying each bottle.
☞ A fresh supply of the Specific has been received and is for sale, price one dollar per bottle, at the Drug Stores of Pleasants & Graff, No. 6 North Third street; Fullerton & Claxton, No. 172½ Market street; Daniel B. Smith, N. E. corner of Arch and Sixth streets; and at Ellis & Morris, late Marshall's, No. 56 Chesnut street.
N. B. None are genuine without the Signature of the Proprietor. may 16—eodm

FREE GROCERIES.
A GENERAL assortment of Groceries, *warranted to have been raised without the aid of slave-labour*, consisting of
Brown Sugar, from 8 to 12½ cents per lb.
White do. from 13 to 15 cents per lb.
Lump and Loaf do. manufactured from the Maple,
Molasses of different qualities
Coffee, from 12½ to 20 cents per lb.
Spanish, Half Spanish and Common Segars.
Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.
Rice, Indigo, Salt and Spices.
Teas of superior quality.
With such other articles as can be procured of this description, constantly for sale at
C. PEIRCE'S Free Grocery Store, S.E. corner of
march 28—6m Third and Noble streets.

JUST RECEIVED,
WILLIAMS' highly improved COMMERCIAL TABLES of Foreign Weights, Measures and Coins, reduced to the Standard of the United States. Interest and Commissions, on a new, ingenious and systematic plan, showing the correct results with more facility and expedition than any tables heretofore published, with other information useful to Merchants. Price one dollar.
Extract from a recommendation:—"We are of opinion that the condensed and ingenious arrangement shows the Interest and Commissions with more facility and expedition than any other Tables which we have heretofore examined." Signed by 11 Presidents, and 8 Cashiers of Banks in Philadelphia, and a large number of Merchants and others. For sale by
J. DORSON, 168 Chesnut street.
E. G. ATKINSON, 147 Chesnut street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 37 Market street.
CAREY, LEA & CAREY, S. W. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets. june 23—tf

REMOVAL.
PETER WAGER.
RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has removed his Wine and Liquor Establishment from No. 3 SOUTH FIFTH STREET,
To No. 178 CHESNUT STREET,
Opposite the State House.
Where he offers for sale a choice supply of fine Wines, in wood or in bottles. Also, very superior Brandy and Holland Gin, Old Rum, &c. &c., all of which he will sell at reduced prices, wholesale and by retail.
may 2—12t

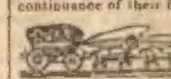
INDIGESTION.
Dr. Mead's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills,
A SAFE and efficacious remedy for all those deranged states of the Digestive Organs, constituting Dyspepsia or Indigestion.
This medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duty he owes to society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be, were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever. The great success of these pills in the cure of those distressing symptoms attending Dyspepsia or Indigestion, have induced many persons, without any knowledge of the materials made use of in this celebrated remedy, to offer to the public as a cure for Dyspepsia, various articles under the name of Pills, Tinctures, &c. in recommending which, they have adopted the very words of the skilful and scientific inventor of this medicine. The publicare therefore requested to observe that none are genuine unless the directions accompanying each box, *have* the signature of GEORGE SMITH.
For sale in *New York*, by O. & W. Hall, 126 Maiden Lane, who are agents for the Patentee; C. Hill & Co. 221 Broadway; and J. & A. & W. B. Post, 41 William street. In *Philadelphia*, by Isaac Thompson, Market street; and Burgin, Wood & Pearsall, 29 North Third street. In *Baltimore*, by O. H. & J. S. Keerle, and Boyd & Higgins. In *Washington*, by N. Jewett. In *Alexandria*, by E. Stabler & Son. In *Richmond, Va.* by James M'Kildoe. In *Savannah, Geo.* by Anson Parsons, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States. april 25—3m

STRAYED OR STOLEN

From the premises of the Subscriber, in Bristol Township, Philadelphia county, on the night of the 8th ult., a BAY HORSE, about twelve years old, some white on his forehead, about fifteen hands high, good to work in any kind of harness, and shod before. A reward of ten dollars will be given for the horse, or twenty for the horse and thief, if stolen, and all reasonable charges to any person who will return him or them to the Subscriber, in Milestown.
june 27—3t* ELIZABETH KULP.

CARPET MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE MILNOR has removed to No. 153 North Fourth street, above Callowhill street, next door to the sign of the Half Moon and Seven Stars.
He has on hand, a quantity of Domestic Carpeting, Plaid List Carpet, and common Carpet, of a good quality.
N. B. Customers' Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms, at No. 153 North Fourth street, as above.
april 11—tf

SEA BATHING.
JAMES B. LANE, after presenting his grateful acknowledgments to his former friends and patrons, respectfully begs leave to inform them, with the public generally, that he still continues on Brigantine (or Baremore's) Beach, where he hopes, by unremitted attention to the comforts of his guests, to merit a continuance of their favors.



The Leed's Point and Philadelphia Mail Stage plies regularly twice a week each way, between the upper side of Market st. Ferry and Leed's Point; leaves Isaac Reeve's Ferry, upper side of Market street, every Wednesday and Saturday morning, and Leed's Point every Monday and Thursday morning, performing her trip through each way in a day, and